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# THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

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## NEWS OF THE WEEK

Gov. Johnson Dead—Taft Champions Negroes—Cook Welcomed Home—How Tariff Works—Harriman's Millions—Fatal Train Wreck.

**BAR CLOCKS IN CHURCHES:**—The Methodist Conference of Southern Ohio has decided to prohibit the use of clocks in its churches, on the ground that the congregation gets so interested in the clocks that it does not pay good attention to the sermon.

**WOULD LET NEGROES VOTE:**—Pres. Taft, in a letter to a Washington newspaper last week, squarely put himself on record as opposed to the passage by any state of legislation which would deprive the negro of his legal right to vote. He did this in commenting on the present attempt to disfranchise the negroes of Maryland.

**EIGHT KILLED:**—A train wreck on the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis R. R. near Nashville last week resulted in the killing outright of eight men and the serious injury of fifteen others. All were train men.

**WORLD'S RICHEST WOMAN:**—By the death of her husband Mrs. E. H. Harriman becomes the world's richest woman, as he left absolutely to her every dollar of his entire fortune, which is estimated at one hundred million dollars.

**BANKERS AGAINST POSTAL BANKS:**—The convention of bankers which has been meeting in Chicago recently took issue with President Taft in his declared intention to establish a postal savings bank, as is such as the Republican National platform advocates.

**UP WITH THE TARIFF:**—The argument that the tariff raises prices, which was vigorously denied by some men during the recent agitation has had striking proof in the recent action of the "Watch Trust," that is two leading manufacturers, in raising the prices on all grades of watches. It is said that the tariff had nothing to do with this, but it is curious that the amount of the raise is almost exactly equal to the increase in the tariff.

**GOV. JOHNSON DEAD:**—Gov. John Johnson, who had worked up from a poor boy to become three times governor of Minnesota, and Bryan's most formidable opponent for the Democratic nomination for president died early Tuesday morning after an operation for cancer and abscess of the stomach.

**COOK WELCOMED:**—Dr. F. A. Cook the discoverer of the North Pole has at last arrived in New York, and is reunited to his family after an absence of years. He was received with tremendous enthusiasm by the crowds that went to meet him, and seems to have the popular sympathy in his controversy with Peary.

## SLIGHT FOOTBALL ACCIDENTS

Football practice is well under way and the boys are getting into good shape for the game with Ashland Y. M. C. A. Saturday. Two accidents have slightly injured the team, however. Earl Phillips managed to twist again his knee, which has been injured for several years, and is now hobbling around on crutches. More serious is the injury to Gene Thomson, who sustained a fracture of the upper jawbone, and had a part of the bone under his left eye broken in. It was at signal practice on Monday and one member of the team failed to get his signals. He stepped forward, however, so that when Thomson started to do his work he ran squarely into him. Thomson is doing as well as could be expected, and will probably be all right after an operation, which will be performed this week.

## Better Than Ever

is the

### Normal City Laundry

It has recently changed hands and is now under the management of Mr. A. R. Tervis.

The latest cuff and collar machines have been put in. They will give Satisfaction.

First Class Finish,  
Collars that Fit.

ALL WE ASK IS: TRY IT ONCE  
Laundry Called for and Delivered.

J. W. Dooley, Agt.

1st floor Industrial Building - Berea, Ky.

## ROOM FOR ALL

In Spite of Increase of Eighty-Eight Students Berea Could Welcome Many More—Such an Opportunity Should Not be Missed.

With Berea College in session for a full week, it is possible to see the large growth which has taken place over the fall term of last year. On Tuesday night last there had paid their term bills for entrance 645 students, while a year ago at the same time there were 557, a gain for the day of eighty-eight. It is worth noting, too, that the start has been better in other ways, and everything is going off smoothly. Classes have started well, there has been less time than usual lost over assignments, and the years work is already splendidly under way. Every student who ought to have been here and is not, has suffered a distinct loss.

Many of the teachers are disappointed, however, that there are not more students on hand for the beginning. The College has to be built large enough to handle the thousand or more who come in the winter, and there is room for that many right now. The boarding hall, the chapel, library and class rooms are all run on the scale of a thousand students, and there is room for that many.

It is hard to know that there are so many young people who ought to be here, and who could be here, and who could be very well taken care of if they were here, who have stayed home because of laziness or inertia, or maybe some better reason, but who still have stayed home. If any see this paper we hope it will remind them to think carefully of the great opportunity they are missing, and that they will quickly make up their minds and start.

The teachers and other college officials will do all they can to take care of those who come late. They will do their best to give them just as good a term as if they had been here at the start, and will make special efforts to help them catch up. And, while it is true that late comers will not be as well off as those who were here first, still it is even more true that they will be much better off than those who stayed at home, and than they would have been if they had stayed home themselves.

We have spoken many times of the advantages of the fall term, of getting a better start, having more of the teachers' time, having better choice of rooms and all such advantages. No one can fully appreciate them till they get here, and then they will find that those advantages are larger than we could tell or they could expect. For any one who is able to benefit by an education, and who can come, as almost any one can, it is the worst possible mistake to remain away, and one that will cost a great deal through life.

Following is a little story of three different men, showing what a difference it will make—we hope every one will read that story. And then we hope that all who can will come in, and that the teachers will have the pleasure of seeing the class room fill up as they desire.

## WHICH ARE YOU LIKE?

Thirty years ago I knew a boy who was very fond of music and had unusual ability. For years he figured on developing his talent. Each year he planned to go away to school the next year, but always he let something prevent him and each succeeding year his determination was just a little weaker than the preceding year. Thirty-one years have passed. He no longer enjoys even the hope of his early ambition. He suffers the sorrow of a lost opportunity. The talent which might have made him very happy and useful has made him miserable and his life a failure. He would be better off today had he not been born with any possibilities in music or desire for it.

He is staying on a farm (I could not say farming neither could I say living). His life is not satisfactory to himself, to his family nor to the world in general. Last summer when he should have been plowing his corn he was tooting a horn. It is needless to say that both the corn and the horn tooting were failures. Neither were supporting his family.

Twenty-two years ago I knew a boy of nineteen who had a desire to teach. He felt he should have a college training. His plan was to teach a country school until he had money enough to carry him thru school without any break in his schooling. This plan he carried out graduating from college in his thirty-fourth year. Ar-



FIRST STEP TOWARDS A GOOD EDUCATION.

"Knowledge is power" said the wise man, and education means knowledge. Most of us are too old to go to school any more, but the great educator of the whole people is always in reach—the newspaper.

## WHAT IS PATRIOTISM?

In these days of flowery campaign speeches we hear a great deal about the sturdy patriot, and about patriotism, but too often the man who talks about these things is trying to cover with a great name some unworthy action or policy which he wishes to put through because of self interest, and sometimes he uses it to conceal an appeal to some unworthy motive in the hearts of his hearers. It is worth a little time for any man who wants to be a good citizen and a patriot to stop once in a while and see what patriots and patriotism really are, so that he can size up the appeals made by the politician, and not be fooled by the fine and glossy language which the "spell binder" loves to use to befuddle the people.

We all believe in patriotism, and there is far too much likelihood that we will have a tendency to take someone else's word for what patriotism is. No one likes to be fooled, and the way to prevent that is to know what we are talking about. If every one remembered what patriotism really meant, half the dishonest schemes which are put through by politicians would fail.

The word patriotism comes from the old Latin word "patria," which means fatherland, or land of one's birth, and patriotism means of course, the love of that "patria," and devotion to its interests. Simple, isn't it? And yet how often men will try to twist that simple meaning into something else for their own benefit!

Patriotism simply means that one puts the good of his country above his own good. That is easy to keep track of. When a man would rather have a benefit for himself than for his country, he has ceased to be patriotic and become selfish. When a man would rather grudge a spite than have the good of his country he has ceased to be patriotic, or when he will let ignorance, or the interests of even his own state, or even his own party stand in the way of the interests of his country, he is not patriotic, for patriotism means putting the welfare of the whole country first of all.

So, when a man is heard urging some fellow to stand by the party, tho it is wrong, for the sake of "patriotism" we know that the orator does not know what patriotism is, or, if he is an uneducated person, that he has enough contempt for his hearers to think he can fool them as to what patriotism is. Every man has the right to decide for himself, if he does it honestly, what is best for his country, but when anything else than such a careful decision followed by willing effort, is called patriotism, there is something wrong. Again when a man makes a decision, but is afraid to tell it, because he thinks it will lose votes or for any other reason, he may be a good politician, but he is a mighty poor patriot. Don't forget that there is just one question that a real patriot will ask about any public matter. He will say, "What is best for my country?" and when he decides, he will go and do that thing.

Of course this is a free country, and a man is not under any compulsion to be a patriot. He may sell his birthright for anything he can get if he wants to; he may betray the interests of the land that gave him birth for the sake of a few dollars or a little office if he wishes; he may blacken his soul with cowardice or treachery or selfishness if he wants to. There are thousands of men who do all these things every day. But in the name of our great country, do not let such a man soil the name of patriotism by passing it thru his mouth. Such a man is not fit to clean the shoes of a real patriot—such a man may be a good party man, or a good state man, or a good keen bargainer, or he may look out for himself mighty well, but he is the farthest possible from being a patriot.

Patriotism means putting the interests of your country before any thing else. It means just that, and nothing more nor less. That is a simple test to apply to any public proposition, and if we voters of this country everywhere would only apply it there would be a new and glorious day dawn for our country right away, and the bombast and rot and falsehood and corruption would sink away out of our public life, and we should be really the free people we are supposed to be. But we cannot have really good government till that happens.

Every young person who is not in college ought to read the article on the chances still open in Berea. It may make all the difference between success and failure in his or her life to read that one article—and then decide to do the right thing about it.

The death of Gov. Johnson of Minnesota removes from public life one of the strongest men in this country, and one who might have done much toward the greatly needed reconstruction of the Democratic party. Irrespective of party, all Americans have suffered a severe loss in the death of a public servant so strong, so able, so fearless and so patriotic. His place will be hard to fill.

Of course the tariff has nothing to do with high prices, but will some kind person explain why the price of watches has now gone up just as much as the tariff on watches did?

ter taking a post graduate course he secured a good college position at the age of forty-one. The time he spent teaching in the country school he should have spent in college and the time he entered college he should have started to teach in college. Today he is just ten years behind where he should be. By the time he is

ready to do his best work his strength will begin to fail.

In 1891 a boy desired to preach. He was in a strange nation and had but forty dollars and no friends. This was enough to see him through his first term in the Baldwin University. He entered, worked, saved, planned and

(Continued on fifth page.)

## PRES. FROST STILL DETAINED BY ILLNESS

For the first time in seventeen years Pres. Frost was absent at the opening of the fall term. Everything had been so carefully planned that the things moved off exactly as though he were here, except that we missed his personal touch and words of cheer and welcome.

A good many people have wondered why Pres. Frost did not do this, and why Pres. Frost did not do that, not realizing the vast burdens he carries all the time, and the extra load imposed by the Adjustment Fund, the concrete walks, the new heating plant and other things. At last he has been forced to stop. The doctors say he will come back all right, but they do not say when. The work of the school and the new buildings started will go forward, but the institution will be forced to the utmost economy until its chief promoter is again at the helm.

The teaching force is larger than ever this fall, and Mrs. Frost is holding the fort at the President's House.

Boone Tavern combines luxury and common sense.

## OUR PICTURE THIS WEEK

We are printing at the top of our first page this week a photograph showing a scene such as has been enacted in hundreds of families this fall as the children have started to Berea to school. Such scenes are still going on daily in many places, as the belated starters get under way. While there is a sadness in seeing the home ties break, as they are breaking here, it can be seen from the faces that there is a gladness about it, too, for the children are going to the place where they can make the best of themselves, and where their parents highest hopes and ambitions are in a fair way to be fulfilled. They are leaving home, to be sure, but leaving for the sake of something which they all know will bring great usefulness and happiness all thru life, and so, after all, there is no unhappiness in the parting tears.

The discovery of the North Pole by Cook and Peary has set the world a-talking, but of even more importance to the travelling salesman of Eastern Kentucky has been the discovery of the Boone Tavern.

## A WORD FROM MCHONE

Ned McHone has started down the railroad track, looking after Citizen subscribers, and the way reports are coming in from him he is finding lots of friends. He is certainly doing a good business, and it is a fact that The Citizen seems to be more popular with the people than ever before. The editor might mention that this is a great gratification to him, for he has been working pretty hard to make The Citizen a paper for the mountain people, and to prove that he is devoted to their interests, and when he sees that people are beginning to appreciate this it encourages him mightily. Mr. McHone on his last trip spoke warmly of the nice genteel way he was treated by all the people. He spoke particularly of his visit to Mr. I. S. Bowles, of Greenhall and his sang garden, which he said was like nothing he had ever seen before, and was well worth seeing. He reminds his friends that he is still on the road for The Citizen and will be for a long time, and he wants to see as many of them as possible.

## The Question.

Why hide your light under a bushel when a pint measure will answer the purpose?—Judge.

Knowledge is power—and the way to keep up with modern knowledge is to read a good newspaper.

## IN OUR OWN STATE

Disciples and Methodists in Conventions This Week—Tobacco Peace Ratified—Shooting in Somerset—Blue Grass League Pennant Awarded.

**TOBACCO PEACE:**—The agreement which has brought peace to the tobacco poolers has been formally ratified by both sides. It now assures that there will be only one Burley pool in Kentucky this year. Pres. Lebus of the Burley Tobacco Society has voluntarily relinquished his \$10,000 bonus for this year to show his anxiety for the success of the pool.

**FIGHT IN LONDON:**—Clarence J. Shippie, and Tip Sharks, of London engaged in a hard fist, knife and rock fight on Main Street there last Friday. Both were pretty badly hurt. The fight is said to have been over business rivalry.

**BIG STATE FAIR:**—The State Fair held at Louisville last week broke all records in many ways, and the attendance was the largest in local history.

**KILLED IN YARD:**—Charles Scribner, a negro who married the widow of "Tallow Dick" Combs of Goebel case fame, was shot and killed as he sat in his yard at Beattyville last week. A negro named Jas. King has confessed the crime, and has been taken to Lexington to prevent a lynching.

**BLUE GRASS PENNANT:**—The pennant for the Blue Grass Baseball League this year went to Winchester, the latter winning over Richmond on a queer fluke. On the last day on which a game could be played in the pennant race, both Winchester and Richmond had one game to play. If Richmond won and Winchester lost, they would be tied for the pennant. Richmond won, all right, but Winchester was prevented by rain from finishing the game she had on with Paris, and in which she seemed likely to get beaten. Richmond has protested on the ground that bonuses were paid by the Winchester management for other teams to defeat Richmond. Richmond was game to the end, and gave her team a fine send off when it broke up.

**PLANNING FRAUDS:**—There is a report from Louisville that the Democratic managers there are planning to work again the tricks which in 1905 caused the election to be thrown out by the court of Appeals.

**OFFICER KILLS NEGRO:**—Henry Waddle of Somerset, shot and killed a negro, Joe Smith, on the streets there Saturday night. Waddle was bossing a gang of convicts, when Smith who had been ugly, drew a revolver and began shooting at him. Waddle returned the fire, killing the negro.

**DISCIPLES CHURCH CONVENTION:**—The great meeting of the Disciples Church of Kentucky began in Lexington Monday night. There were expected to be nearly two thousand delegates present before the close of the five days meeting.

**METHODISTS MEET:**—The 89th Conference of the Kentucky M. E. Church South begins in Winchester on Wednesday of this week, with a large number of delegates. Prof. Faulkner, who is a member of that conference will be among those taking part.

It is about as reasonable to live at Boone Tavern as to rent, keep fires and lamps going and buy food at home—and no worry.

## GOOD THINGS NOW AND LATER

This is a week of good things in The Citizen. Prof. Seale's problem is a good one—the editor has not been able to solve it himself, yet. There is a fine installment of the great serial "Whispering Smith" and especially, we wish to call the attention of our former subscribers to the oration by Clark Wilson, which was the best written by any member of last year's class in Horticulture. Don't miss reading it. Clark Wilson is well known in Owsley and the edge of Jackson, and his many friends especially will be interested to see a few of the things he has learned here.

Next week will be printed the best of the solutions of the first problem. There are some on hand, and if any more subscribers wish to compete they ought to send in their answers right away.

## WALTER EMBREE DEAD

Big Hill, Sept. 19.—Walter Embree, who was shot by Tom Hayes is dead. He joined the church and was baptized during his suffering. He was an orphan boy and had the sympathy of this community. He was about twenty-three years of age. Died Sept. 19, 1909.



# WHISPERING SMITH

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ANDRÉ BOWLES

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## SYNOPSIS.

Murray Sinclair and his gang of wreckers were called out to clear the railroad tracks at Smoky Creek. McCloud, a young road superintendent, caught Sinclair and his men in the act of looting the wrecked train. Sinclair pleaded innocence, declaring it only amounted to a small sum—a treat for the men. McCloud discharged the whole outfit and ordered the wreckage burned. McCloud became acquainted with Dickie Dunning, a girl at the west, who came to look at the wreck. She gave him a message for Sinclair. "Whispering" Gordon Smith told President Bucks of the railroad, of McCloud's brave fight against a gang of craved miners and that was the reason for the superintendent's appointment to his high office. McCloud arranged to board at the boarding house of Mrs. Sinclair, the ex-foreman's deserted wife.

## CHAPTER V.—Continued.

Betty came with only her colored maid, old Puss Dunning, who had taken her from the nurse's arms when she was born and taken care of her ever since. The two—the tall Kentucky girl and the bent mammy—arrived at the Stone ranch one day in June, and Richard, done then with bridgework and looking after his ranch interests, had already fallen violently in love with Betty. She was delicate, but, if those in Medicine Bend who remembered her said true, a lovely creature. Remaining in the mountains was the last thing Betty had ever thought of, but no one, man or woman, could withstand Dick Dunning. She felt quite in love with him the first time she set eyes on him in Medicine Bend, for he was very handsome in the saddle, and Betty was fairly wild about horses. So Dick Dunning wooed a fond mistress and married her and buried her, and all within hardly more than a year.

But in that year they were very happy, never two happier, and when she slept away her suffering she left him, as a legacy, a tiny baby girl. Puss brought the mite of a creature in its swaddling clothes to the sick mother—very, very sick then—and poor Betty turned her dark eyes on it, kissed it, looked at her husband and whispered "Dickie," and died. Dickie had been Betty's pet name for her mountain lover, so the father said the child's name should be Dickie and nothing else; and his heart broke and soon he died. Nothing else, storm or flood, death or disaster, had ever moved Dick Dunning; then a single blow killed him. He rode once in a while over the ranch, a great tract by that time of 20,000 acres, all in one body, all under fence, up and down both sides of the big river, in part irrigated, swarming with cattle—none of it stirred Dickie; and with little Dickie in his arms he slept away his suffering.

So Dickie was left, as her mother had been, to Puss, while Lance looked after the ranch, aware at the price of cattle, and played cards at Medicine Bend. At ten, Dickie, as thoroughly spoiled as a pet baby could be by a fool mammy, a fond cousin, and a galaxy of devoted cowboys, was sent, in spite of crying and flinging, to a far-away convent—her father had planned everything—where in many years she learned that there were other things in the world besides cattle and mountains and sunshine and tall, broad-hatted horsemen to swing from their stirrups and pick her hat from the ground—just to see little Dickie laugh—when they swooped past the house to the corral. When she came back from Kentucky, her grandmother dead and her school days finished, all the land she could see in the valley was hers.

## CHAPTER VI.

### In Marion's Shop.

In Boney street, Medicine Bend, stands an early-day row of one-story buildings; they once made up a prosperous block, which has long since fallen into the decay of pointless days. There is in Boney street a lively stnble, a second-hand store, a laundry, a bakery, a moribund grocery, and a bicycle shop, and at the time of this story there was also Marion Sinclair's millinery shop; but the better class of Medicine Bend business, such as the gambling houses, saloons, pawnshops, restaurants, barber shops, and those sensitive, clean-shaven, and alert establishments known as "gentle stores," had deserted Boney street for many years. Flats fly in the dark of Boney street while Fort street at the same hour is a blaze of electricity and frontier hilarity. The millinery store stood next to the corner of Fort street. The lot lay in an "L," and at the rear of the store the first owner had built a small connecting cottage to live in. This faced on Fort street, so that Marion had her shop and living rooms communicating, and yet apart. The store building is still pointed out as the former shop of Marion Sinclair, where George McCloud boarded when the Crawling Stone line was built, where Whispering Smith might often have been seen, where Sinclair himself was last seen alive in Medicine Bend, where Dickie Dunning's horse dragged her senseless one wild mountain night, and where, indeed, for a time the affairs of the whole mountain division seemed to tangle in very hard knots.

In her dining room, which con-

"No man that has ever played me dirt can stay here while I stay," Sinclair, with a hand on the portiere, was moving from the doorway into the next through a curtained door with the shop, McCloud sat one day alone eating his dinner. Marion was in front serving a customer. McCloud heard voices in the shop, but gave no heed till a man walked through the curtained doorway and he saw Murray Sinclair standing before him. A stormy interview with Callahan and Blood at the Wicklup had taken place just a week before, and McCloud after what Sinclair had then threatened, though not prompted, felt as he saw him that anything might occur. McCloud being in possession of the little room, however, the initiative fell on Sinclair, who, looking his best, snatched his hat from his head and bowed ironically. "My mistake," he said blandly.

"Come right in," returned McCloud, not knowing whether Marion had a possible hand in her husband's unexpected appearance. "Do you want to see me?"

"I don't," smiled Sinclair; "and to be perfectly frank, I added with studied consideration, 'I wish to God I never had seen you. Well—you've thrown me, McCloud.'"

"You've thrown yourself, haven't you, Murray?"

"From your point of view, of course. But, McCloud, this is a small country for two points of view. Do you want to get out of it, or do you want me to?"

"The country suits me, Sinclair."

you. I was attending to a customer and had to ask him to wait a moment."

"Don't apologize for having a customer."

"He lives over beyond the Stone ranch, you know, and is taking some things out for the Dunnings to-day. He likes an excuse to come in here because it annoys me. Finish your dinner, Mr. McCloud."

"Thank you, I'm done."

"But you haven't eaten anything. Isn't your steak right?"

"It's fine, but that man—well, you know how I like him and how he likes me. I'll content myself with digesting my temper."

## CHAPTER VII.

### Smoky Creek Bridge.

It was not alone that a defiance makes a bad dinner sauce; there was more than this for McCloud to feed on. He was forced to confess to himself as he walked back to the Wicklup that the most annoying feature of the incident was the least important, namely, that his only enemy in the country should be entrusted with commissions from the Stone ranch and be carrying packages for Dickie Dunning. It was Sinclair's trick to do things for people, and to make himself so useful that they must like him and his obligingness and afterward himself.

Sinclair, McCloud knew, was close in many ways to Lance Dunning. It was said to have been his influence that won Dunning's consent to sell a right of way across the ranch for the new

fled, Rooney, and Reed and Brill Young, and get up a trail. Smoky Creek bridge! By heavens, we are ripped up the back now! What can we do there, Rooney?" He was talking to himself. "There isn't a thing for it on God's earth but switchbacks and five-per-cent. grades down to the bottom of the creek and cribbing across it till the new line is ready. Wire Callahan and Morrie Blood, and get everything you can for me before we start."

Ten hours later and many hundreds of miles from the mountain division, President Bucks and a companion were riding in the peace of a June morning down the beautiful Mohawk valley with an earlier and illustrious railroad man, William C. Brown. The three men were at breakfast in Brown's car. A message was brought in for Bucks. He read it and passed it to his companion, Whispering Smith, who sat at Brown's left hand.

The message was from Callahan with the news of the burning of Smoky Creek bridge. Details were few, because no one on the west end could suggest a plausible excuse for the fire.

"What do you think of it, Gordon?" demanded Bucks, bluntly.

Whispering Smith seemed at all times bordering on good-natured surprise, and in that normal condition he read Callahan's message.

He was laughing under Bucks' scrutiny when he handed the message back. "Why, I don't know a thing about it, not a thing; but taking a long shot and speaking by and far, I should say it looks something like first blood for Sinclair," he suggested, and to change the subject lifted his cup of coffee.

"Then it looks like you for the mountains to-night instead of for Weher and Fielda," retorted Bucks, reaching for a cigar. "Brown, why have you never learned to smoke?"

## CHAPTER VIII.

### The Misunderstanding.

No attempt was made to minimize the truth that the blow to the division was a staggering one. The loss of Smoky Creek bridge put almost 1,000 miles of the mountain division out of business. Perishable freight and time freight were diverted to other lines. Passengers were transferred; lunches were served to them in the deep valley, and they were supplied by an ingenious advertising department with pictures of the historic bridge as it had long stood, and their addresses were taken with the promise of a picture of the ruins. The engineering department and the operating department united in a tremendous effort to bring about a resumption of traffic. Glover's men, pulled off construction, were sent forward in trainloads. Dunning's linemen strung are lights along the creek until the canyon twinkled at night like a mountain village, and men in three shifts worked elbow to elbow unceasingly to run the switchbacks down to the creek bed. There, by cribbing across the bottom, they got in a temporary line.

McCloud spent his days at the creek and his nights at Medicine Bend with his assistant and his chief dispatcher, advising, counseling, studying out trouble reports, and standing wherever he could the weakened lines of his operating forces. He was getting his first taste of the trials of the hardest worked and poorest paid man in the operating department of a railroad—the division superintendent.

To these were added personal annoyances. A trainload of Duck Bar steers, shipped by Lance Dunning from the Crawling Stone ranch, had been caught west of the bridge the very night of the fire. They had been loaded at Tipton and shipped to catch a good market, and under extravagant promises from the livestock agent of a quick run to Chicago. When Lance Dunning learned that his cattle had been caught west of the break and would have to be unloaded, he swore up a horse in hot haste and started for Medicine Bend. McCloud, who had not closed his eyes for 60 hours, had just got into Medicine Bend from Smoky Creek and was sitting at his desk buried in a mass of papers, but he ordered the cattleman admitted.

He was, in fact, eager to meet the manager of the big ranch and the cousin of Dickie. Lance Dunning stood about six feet in height, and was a handsome man, in spite of the hard lines around his eyes, as he walked in; but neither his manner nor his expression was amiable.

"Are you Mr. McCloud? I've been here three times this afternoon to see you," said he, ignoring McCloud's answer and a proffered chair. "This is your office, isn't it?"

McCloud, a little surprised, answered again and civilly: "It certainly is; but I have been at Smoky Creek for two or three days."

"What have you done with my cattle?"

"The Duck Bar train was run back to Point of Rocks and the cattle were unloaded at the yard."

Lance Dunning spoke with increasing harshness: "By whose order was that done? Why wasn't I notified? Have they had feed or water?"

"All the stock caught west of the

bridge was sent back for feed and water by my orders. It has all been taken care of. You should have been notified, certainly; it is the business of the stock agent to see to that. Let me inquire about it while you are here, Mr. Dunning," suggested McCloud, rising for his clerk.

Dunning lost no time in expressing himself. "I don't want my cattle held at Point of Rocks!" he said, angrily. "Your Point of Rocks yards are infected. My cattle shouldn't have been sent there."

"Oh, no! The old yards where they had a touch of fever were burned off the face of the earth a year ago. The new yards are perfectly sanitary. You know. Your cattle are being well cared for, Mr. Dunning, and if you doubt it you may go up and give our men any orders you like in the matter at our expense."

"You're taking altogether too much on yourself when you run my stock over the country in this way," exclaimed Dunning, refusing to be placated. "How am I to get to Point of Rocks—walk there?"

"Not at all," returned McCloud, ringing up his clerk and asking for a pass, which was brought back in a moment and handed to Dunning. "The cattle," continued McCloud, "can be run down, unloaded, and driven around the break tomorrow—with the loss of only two days."

"And in the meantime I lose my market."

"It is too bad, certainly, but I suppose it will be several days before we can get a line across Smoky Creek."

"Why weren't the cattle sent through that way yesterday? What have they been held at Point of Rocks for? I call the thing badly managed."

"We couldn't get the empty cars from Piedmont for the transfer until to-day; empties are very scarce everywhere now."

"There always have been empties here when they were wanted until lately. There's been no head or tail to anything on this division for six months."

"I'm sorry that you have that impression."

"That impression is very general," declared the stockman, with an oath. "And if you keep on discharging the only man on this division that are competent to handle a break like this, it is likely to continue!"

"Just a moment!" McCloud's finger rose pointedly. "My failure to please you in caring for your stock in an emergency may be properly a matter for comment; your opinion as to the way I am running this division is, of course, your own; but don't attempt to criticize the retention or discharge of any man on my pay roll!"

Dunning strode toward him. "I'm a shipper on this line; when it suits me to criticize you or your methods, or anybody else's, I expect to do so," he retorted in high tones.

"But you cannot tell me how to run my business!" thundered McCloud, leaning over the table in front of him.

As the two men glared at each other Rooney Lee opened the door. His surprise at the situation amounted to consternation. He shuffled to the corner of the room, and while McCloud and Dunning engaged hotly again, Rooney, from the corner, threw a shot of his own into the quarrel. "Oh time!" he roared.

The angry men turned. "What's on time?" asked McCloud, curtly.

"Number One; she's in and changing engines. I told them you were going west," declared Rooney in so deep a tone that his fiction would never have been suspected.

Dunning, to emphasize, without a further word, his disgust for the situation and his contempt for the management, tore into scraps the pass that had been given him, threw the scraps on the floor, took a cigar from his pocket and lit it; insolence could do no more.

McCloud looked over at the dispatcher. "No, I am not going west, Rooney. But if you will be good enough to stay here and find out from this man just how this railroad ought to be run, I will go to bed. He can tell you; the microbe seems to be working in his mind tight now," said McCloud, slamming down the roll-top of his desk. And with Lance Dunning glaring at him, somewhat speechless, he put on his hat and walked out of the room.

It was but one of many disagreeable incidents due to the loss of the bridge. Complications arising from the tie-up followed him at every turn. It seemed as if he could not get away from trouble following trouble. After 40 hours further of toil, relieved by four hours of sleep, McCloud found himself, rather dead than alive, back at Medicine Bend and in the little dining room at Marion's. Coming in at the cottage door on Fort street, he dropped into a chair. The cottage rooms were empty. He heard Marion's voice in the front shop; she was engaged with a customer. Putting his head on the table to wait a moment, nature asserted itself and McCloud fell asleep.

He woke hearing a voice that he had heard in dreams. Perhaps no other voice could have awakened him, for he slept for a few minutes in deathlike sleep. At all events, Dickie Dunning was in the front room and McCloud heard her. She was talking with Marion about the burning of Smoky Creek bridge.

"Every one is talking about it yet," Dickie was saying. "If I had lost my best friend I couldn't have felt worse; you know, my father built it. I rode over there the day of the fire, and down into the creek, so I could look up where it stood. I never realized before how high and how long it was; and when I remembered how proud father always was of his work there—Cousin Lance has often told me—I sat down right on the ground and cried. How times have

changed in railroading, haven't they? Mr. Sinclair was over just the other night, and he said if they kept using this new coal in the engines they would burn up everything on the division. Do you know, I have been waiting in town three or four hours now for Cousin Lance? I feel almost like a tramp. He is coming from the west with the stock train. It was due here hours ago, but they never seem to know when anything is to get here the way things are run on the railroad now. I want to give Cousin Lance some mail before he goes through."

"The passenger trains crossed the creek over the switchbacks hours ago, and they say the emergency grades are first-rate," said Marion Sinclair, on the defensive. "The stock trains must have followed right along. Your cousin is sure to be here pretty soon. Probably Mr. McCloud will know which train he is on, and Mr. Lee telephoned that Mr. McCloud would be over here at three o'clock for his dinner. He ought to be here now."

"Oh, dear, then I must go!"

"But he can probably tell you just when your cousin will be in."

"I wouldn't meet him for worlds!"

"You wouldn't? Why, Mr. McCloud is delightful."

"Oh, not for worlds, Marion! You know he is discharging all the best of the older men, the men that have made the road everything it is, and of course we can't help sympathizing with them over our way. For my part, I think it is terrible, after a man has given all of his life to building up a railroad, that he should be thrown out to starve in that way by new managers, Marion."

McCloud felt himself shrinking within his weary clothes. Resentment seemed to have died. He felt too ex-



"Oh, Mr. McCloud, is it you?"

hausted to undertake controversy, even if it were to be thought of, and it was not.

Nothing further was needed to complete his humiliation. He picked up his hat and with the thought of getting out as quietly as he had come in, in rising he swept a tumbler at his elbow from the table. The glass broke on the floor, and Marion exclaimed: "What is that?" and started for the dining room.

It was too late to get away. McCloud stepped to the portieres of the trimming room door and pushed them aside. Marion stood with a hat in her hand, and Dickie, sitting at the table, was looking directly at the intruder as he appeared in the doorway. She saw in him her pleasant acquaintance of the wreck at Smoky Creek, whose name she had not learned. In her surprise, she rose to her feet, and Marion spoke quickly: "Oh, Mr. McCloud, is it you? I did not hear you come in." Dickie's face, which had lighted, became a spectacle of confusion after she heard the name. McCloud, conscious of the awkwardness of his position and the disorder of his garb, said the worst thing at once: "I fear I am inadvertently overhearing your conversation."

He looked at Dickie as he spoke, chiefly because he could not help it, and this made matters hopeless.

She flushed more deeply. "I cannot conceive why our conversation should invite a listener."

Her words did not, of course, help to steady him. "I tried to get away," he stammered, "when I realized I was a part of it."

"In any event," she exclaimed, hastily, "if you are Mr. McCloud I think it unpardonable to do anything like that!"

"I am Mr. McCloud, though I should rather be anybody else; and I am sorry that I was unable to help hearing what was said; I—"

"Marion, will you be kind enough to give me my gloves?" said Dickie, holding out her hand.

Marion, having tried once or twice to intervene, stood between the firing lines in helpless amazement. Her exclamations were lost; the two before her gave no heed to ordinary intervention.

McCloud flushed at being cut off, but he bowed. "Of course," he said, "if you will listen to no explanation I can only withdraw."

He went back, dinnerless, to work all night; but the switchbacks were doing capitolly, and all night long trains were rolling through Medicine Bend from the west in an endless string. In the morning the yard was nearly cleared of west-bound tonnage. Moreover, the mail in the morning brought compensation. A letter came from Glover telling him not to worry himself to death over the tie-up, and one came from Bucks telling him to make ready for the building of the Crawling Stone line.

McCloud told Rooney Lee that if anybody asked for him to report him dead, and going to bed about 24 hours.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



"Here is the silk, Mr. Sinclair."

room. McCloud in a leisurely way rose, though with a slightly flushed face, and at that juncture Marion ran into the room and spoke abruptly. "Here is the silk, Mr. Sinclair," she exclaimed, handing to him a package she had not finished wrapping. "I meant you to wait in the other room."

"It was an accidental intrusion," returned Sinclair, maintaining his irony. "I have apologized, and Mr. McCloud and I understand one another better than ever."

"Please say to Miss Dunning," continued Marion, nervous and insistent, "that the band for her riding-hat hasn't come yet, but it should be here tomorrow."

As she spoke McCloud leaned across the table, resolved to take advantage of the opening, if it cost him his life. "And by the way, Mr. Sinclair, Miss Dunning wished me to say to you that the lovely hay-coit you sent her had sprung his shoulder badly, the hind shoulder, I think, but they are doing everything possible for it and they think it will make a great horse."

Sinclair's snort at the information was a marvel of indecision. Was he being made fun of? Should he draw and end it? But Marion faced him resolutely as he stood, and talking in the most business-like way she backed him out of the room and to the shop door. Barked of his opportunity, he retreated stubbornly but with the utmost politeness, and left with a grin, fashing his tail, so to speak.

Coming back, Marion tried to hide her uneasiness under even tones to McCloud. "I'm sorry he disturbed

Crawling Stone line. But McCloud felt it useless to disguise the fact to himself that he now had a second keen interest in the Crawling Stone country—not alone a dream of a line, but a dream of a girl. Sitting moodily in his office, with his feet on the desk, a few nights after his encounter with Sinclair, he recalled her nod as she said good-by. It had seemed the least bit encouraging, and he meditated now on the only 20 minutes of real pleasurable excitement he had ever felt in his life, the 20 minutes with Dickie Dunning at Smoky Creek. Her intimates, he had heard, called her Dickie, and he was vaguely envying her intimates when the night dispatcher, Rooney Lee, opened the door and disturbed his reflections.

"How is Number One, Rooney?" called McCloud, as if nothing but the thought of a train movement ever entered his head.

Rooney Lee paused. In his hand he held a message, and he faced McCloud with evident uneasiness. "Holy smoke, Mr. McCloud, here's a ripper! We've lost Smoky Creek bridge."

"Lost Smoky Creek bridge?" echoed McCloud, rising in amazement.

"Burned to-night. Seventy-seven was flagged by the man at the pump station."

"That's a tie-up for your life!" exclaimed McCloud, reaching for the message. "How could it catch fire? Is it burned up?"

"I can't get anything on that yet; this came from Cauby. I'll have a good wire in a few minutes and get it all for you."

"Have Phil Halley and Hyde not-

ted, Rooney, and Reed and Brill Young, and get up a trail. Smoky Creek bridge! By heavens, we are ripped up the back now! What can we do there, Rooney?" He was talking to himself. "There isn't a thing for it on God's earth but switchbacks and five-per-cent. grades down to the bottom of the creek and cribbing across it till the new line is ready. Wire Callahan and Morrie Blood, and get everything you can for me before we start."

Ten hours later and many hundreds of miles from the mountain division, President Bucks and a companion were riding in the peace of a June morning down the beautiful Mohawk valley with an earlier and illustrious railroad man, William C. Brown. The three men were at breakfast in Brown's car. A message was brought in for Bucks. He read it and passed it to his companion, Whispering Smith, who sat at Brown's left hand.

The message was from Callahan with the news of the burning of Smoky Creek bridge. Details were few, because no one on the west end could suggest a plausible excuse for the fire.

"What do you think of it, Gordon?" demanded Bucks, bluntly.

Whispering Smith seemed at all times bordering on good-natured surprise, and in that normal condition he read Callahan's message.

He was laughing under Bucks' scrutiny when he handed the message back. "Why, I don't know a thing about it, not a thing; but taking a long shot and speaking by and far, I should say it looks something like first blood for Sinclair," he suggested, and to change the subject lifted his cup of coffee.

"Then it looks like you for the mountains to-night instead of for Weher and Fielda," retorted Bucks, reaching for a cigar. "Brown, why have you never learned to smoke?"

"All the stock caught west of the



## Kentucky Items of Interest

### BANK CLOSES ITS DOORS.

First National of Burnside Dragged Down by Failure of Produce Company.

Burnside, Ky.—The First National bank was closed by the board of directors until it could hear from the comptroller of the currency at Washington. It is understood the Huntington Produce & Feed Co. is a heavy borrower and when this firm became involved and assigned the directors of the bank decided they could no longer continue. The Huntington concern claims to have quick assets sufficient to pay off its total indebtedness, and if such is the case the depositors will not lose a cent. There is already talk of reorganizing under new management. Mr. R. D. Garrett has been appointed receiver. Local depositors are very much excited, but remain in silence. The Huntington Produce & Feed Co. failed, including all branch offices at Moreland, Worthville, Carrollton and Sparta, Ky. C. W. Stuart, its president, refused to discuss the company's affairs, except that he hoped they would be able to continue with their business in a few days. Stuart, who is well known in Kentucky as a shrewd financier, purchased the entire wool crop of the Kentucky Wool Growers' Association in May, and contracted with Eastern buyers to take it off his hands at a handsome profit. After the passage of the new tariff law, and the slump in wool, the Philadelphia buyers refused to accept the wool, and the produce company, so it is claimed by Stuart, now has the bag to hold. The bank has a capital of \$25,000; surplus and undivided profits, \$324; deposits, \$59,495; and resources of \$91,302.

### WILL HOLD PRIMARY ELECTION.

Democrats of Sixth Appellate District Will Nominate Candidate for Judge Nov. 2.

Covington, Ky.—A meeting of the democratic executive committee of the Sixth appellate district of Kentucky was held here. W. A. Young, of Rowan county, chairman of the committee, presided, and A. B. Renaker, of Boone county, acted as secretary. It was decided to hold a primary election in the district on November 2, 1909, the day of the regular election, for the purpose of nominating a judge for this district, the election to be held in November, 1910. If on October 18 but one candidate who has qualified has announced himself, the chairman, W. A. Young, will on that date call off the primary.

### NEW TROTTING RECORD

For Yearling in Harness Made in Louisville.

Lexington, Ky.—Miss Stokes, the yearling filly by Peter the Great, out of Tillie Thompson, by Gny Wilkes, bred and owned by W. E. D. Stokes, of New York, proprietor of Patchen Wilkes stock farm, and driven by Ed Willis, the colored superintendent of Patchen Wilkes farm, trotted a mile in 2:19 1/4 here. It is a new world's record for a yearling to harness. The performance was over the Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders' association track, and is official.

### MOONSHINE STILL DESTROYED

By Revenue Officers, Who Make Several Arrests.

Beattyville, Ky.—Deputy United States Marshal William Mays, Collector W. T. Short and Revenue Agent Charles Duty arrived here with William Simms, James Hardy, Will Williams, John Williams and Lee Bishop, whom they had arrested on a charge of moonshining. The officers destroyed three moonshine stills in Jackson and Clay counties, with a lot of whisky and beer.

Lexington, Ky.—The Central Kentucky Federation of Commercial clubs was organized here at a convention of secretaries and representatives of some forty commercial organizations. U. M. Swinford was elected president, and S. H. Clay secretary.

Lexington, Ky.—Clarence Lebus, president of the Hurley Tobacco society, waived title and claim to the bonus of \$10,000, in addition to a yearly salary of \$15,000, which was voted to him by the district board at a meeting in Winchester June 9 last.

Lexington, Ky.—Two Ministerial Union, of this city, is planning to take in hand in the forthcoming election of county officers, the idea being to endorse only those, irrespective of party affiliations, who declare themselves in favor of prohibition.

Newport, Ky.—In a thrilling pistol duel within a stone's throw of police headquarters, a desperate but unsuccessful effort was made by a man giving the name of R. W. Leroy to kill Detective Frank Morton.

New Castle, Ky.—The eighteenth annual reunion of the Fourth Kentucky cavalry, C. S. A., will be held here October 7. All the old soldiers are expected to be present.

### ONE OF THE VITAL ISSUES

Will Be County Unit Measure in the Campaign Preceding Election of November 2.

Lexington, Ky.—The anti-saloon element throughout the state intends to make the county unit measure one of the most vital issues of the campaign preceding the election on November 2 at which will be named members of the next legislature, and should there be a "fighting chance" for the passage of the measure it is believed that it will be one of the first acts to be given important consideration after the incoming legislature is organized. Just now the anti-saloon leaders, aided by the ministers' unions in the various cities and towns, are engaged in "sounding" the hold-over senators, who by reason of their length of service will be important factors in shaping legislation in the next session of the general assembly, as to their attitude on the liquor question and particularly the county unit bill, which was defeated at the last session. Candidates for representatives and state senators in those districts where the latter are to be selected this November are also being interrogated on this issue, and in many counties the voters have forced them to announce their platform on the liquor question in advance before support was promised.

### SENATOR BRADLEY

Opened Seventh Annual Kentucky State Fair at Louisville.

Louisville, Ky.—Under smiling skies and in the presence of a great assemblage of 30,000 persons gathered from all sections of the commonwealth, the seventh annual Kentucky State fair was declared opened by Senator Bradley. M. C. Rankin, president of the state fair board, presided over the festivities, while other officers and prominent men of the state were gathered upon the platform in honor of Kentucky's premier event of the year. Assembled in gleaming array in the big exposition houses are products of a people of which the state is proud. In the rings of horses and cattle, of sheep and hogs, were shown animals which rival the world's best, while the entire fair represents the arts and industries of a community spread before the eyes of the world that all may look and see how great is Kentucky. The agricultural exhibits, the handicraft of Kentucky women, and the big group of interesting concessions form a big portion of the show, in each of which the visiting thousands will find much pleasure. Nothing was lacking to make the opening of the fair a big success. The grounds have been vastly improved, and the dusty thoroughfares which caused much inconvenience at the last exposition were as fine as macadamized roadways. The ugly bare spots of last year have given way to lawns of grass and flowers. In the sawdust ring, dozens of satin-coated Kentucky thoroughbreds pranced with heads erect, as fully conscious of their proud position in the fair as their admiring masters. These alone were enough to hold the attention and stir the blood of the many who witnessed the exhibits within the pavilion.

### FARMERS TO MEET IN DRY RIDGE.

Grant County Farmers' Institute Will Be Held There Oct. 1 and 2.

Dry Ridge, Ky.—A Farmers' Institute will be held in Dry Ridge, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 1 and 2. Better methods of farming, fruit growing, stock raising, road building, dairying, poultry raising, domestic science and kindred subjects will be discussed by W. D. Nichols, of Bloomfield, a graduate of the A. & M. college of Lexington, a practical dairyman and an up-to-date farmer, and by John G. Blair, of Carlisle, an institute lecturer, of wide experience and one of the best qualified men on live farm topics in the state.

Louisville, Ky.—Allen R. Foote, president of the International Tax Conference, arrived here to begin active work for the great convention, to be held here next week. Headquarters were established and committees are busy arranging for the meeting.

Louisville, Ky.—Mrs. Annie Besant, theosophist, arrived in Louisville, and was greeted at the train by local theosophists in a body. She is an author, philosopher, pupil of Madame Blavatsky, and one of the most noted theosophist leaders of the country.

Covington, Ky.—Mrs. Edith McAvoy, a handsome young widow, living on the Lexington pike, near Hethwood Station, about 18 miles from Covington, was arrested on suspicion of being the person who set fire to the home of John Ransler, a wealthy farmer, on the Lexington pike.

Covington, Ky.—The little community of Richmond Station, 18 miles from Covington on the Lexington pike, is highly wrought up over the burning of the home of John Ransler, a wealthy farmer, and the attempted destruction of the schoolhouse of the village. Warnings were also received by several neighbors of Ransler to leave the vicinity in the next five days or the torch would also be applied to their houses.

### DEATH OF BISHOP McCLOSKEY,

Of the Catholic Diocese of Kentucky—Oldest Bishop in Country in Age and Length of Service.

Louisville, Ky.—The Rt. Rev. William George McCloskey, bishop of the Catholic diocese of Kentucky and the oldest Catholic bishop in the United States, both in age and in point of continuous service, died of the ailments incident to old age. The bishop was in his 86th year. He had been the head of the Kentucky diocese for 41 years and was honored and loved by Catholics and Protestants alike. For some time the bishop has been in feeble health and performed his duties with some difficulty. Bishop McCloskey was ordained a priest at New York, in 1852, and became assistant pastor of the Church of the Nativity, in that city. When the American college in Rome was founded by Pope Pius IX., Dr. McCloskey was selected for the position of president. He filled the place with ability for more than 23 years. When a vacancy was caused in Kentucky by the death of Bishop Lavallee, Dr. McCloskey was nominated for the place and was consecrated bishop of Louisville, May 24, 1868.

### GREAT CROWD AT STATE FAIR

In Honor of Louisville and Southern Indiana Day.

Louisville, Ky.—A trio of mayors, those of the three Falls cities, was the center of attraction at the State fair, when the greatest crowd of the season turned out in honor of Louisville and Southern Indiana day. Mayor Grinstead, Mayor Best and Mayor Flynn, in an automobile, headed a big parade which passed through the live stock pavilion before cheering thousands. Gov. Augustus Willson's auto was the second in the pageant. Following the parade he was hustled away to address a convention of the Kentucky Sheep Breeders' association. The governor discussed the sheep-growing industry and urged the members to take immediate action to stamp out a disease now prevalent which caused a quarantine.

### PRECINCT CHAIRMEN ELECTION

Of Burley Tobacco Society Will Be Held Saturday, Sept. 25.

Frankfort, Ky.—The election of precinct chairmen will be held at each voting precinct in the burley district on Saturday, Sept. 25, and every man who has pooled his tobacco is eligible to vote in this election. The executive committee of the Burley Tobacco society regards these elections as important as any work connected with the pooling of tobacco this year. Men of energy, influence, integrity and business ability are requested to make the race for the chairmen, and the tobacco growers are urged to vote only for such men.

Lexington, Ky.—Two mules belonging to E. G. Thompson, and affected with glanders, were destroyed under orders from the fiscal court. Local veterinarians have been instructed to make examinations of all stock as precaution against spread of the disease.

Winchester, Ky.—The State Council, Junior Order of United American Mechanics, elected as state councilor, Chas. C. Green; vice councilor, J. J. Gibson; treasurer, L. W. Phillips; conductor, G. B. Maloney; warden, Ed Westernman. London was chosen as next place of meeting.

Lexington, Ky.—George Larrabee, manager of the stock department of the Western and Atlantic Insurance Co., with headquarters in Nashville, was arrested here at the instigation of Dr. Marshall P. Robinson, a local physician, who charged Larrabee with having obtained \$50 under false pretenses.

Barbourville, Ky.—Charles Scribner was shot and instantly killed. It is alleged, by his nephew, James Klag. Both are colored. King served two terms in the penitentiary and now stands indicted for mule stealing, burglary and breaking jail.

Louisville, Ky.—Dr. Melvin H. Thorner and Dr. Frank O. Young, of Lexington, were before the state board of health, which met here, to hear charges of malpractice, three charges having been preferred against each of the physicians.

Louisville, Ky.—Daniel B. Summers, 48, clerk at the Union National bank, and member of a prominent family, was drowned in the Ohio river under unusual circumstances. Whether the case is one of suicide or accident is not known.

Winchester, Ky.—The State Council of Kentucky of the Junior Order of United American Mechanics held its annual meeting here. The number of councils reported in the state was 195, and the total number of members at a few less than 15,000.

Frankfort, Ky.—The Franklin county grand jury was instructed by Judge R. L. Stout to investigate the riot of September 4 in Craw in this city, and if the members of the state guard are responsible for the riot, to indict them.

## Paul a Prisoner—The Arrest

Sunday School Lesson for Oct. 3, 1909  
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 21:17-23:39. Memory verses Acts 21:39. GOLDEN TEXT.—"Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 Tim. 2:3. TIME.—Paul arrived at Jerusalem Friday, May 27. The feast of Pentecost was Saturday, May 28. The mob was during the following week, about June 1. PLACE.—Jerusalem, at the home of James, or the meeting place of the church; and in the Temple Courts.

Suggestion and Practical Thought. The Reception to Paul by the Church of Jerusalem.—Vs. 17-20. Paul and his Company. Paul did not come alone to Jerusalem, but was accompanied by Luke, his beloved physician ("we"), Trophimus of Ephesus (Acts 21:29), and probably Aristarchus of Thessalonica (Acts 27:2). Rendall thinks that all who are mentioned as beginning the journey with Paul (Acts 20:4) continued with him to the end at Jerusalem; thus adding to those mentioned above, Sopater of Berea, Secundus of Thessalonica, Gaius of Derbe, Timothy of Lystra, and Tychicus of Ephesus (Eph. 6:21). The number and character of these men have made an impression on the Christians of Jerusalem.

The Gifts from the Gentile Churches were probably presented at this time (Acts 24:17).

The First Welcome on the day they arrived was one of private and personal greetings, which were expressions of gladness, after so long a separation. It was seven years since Paul had made any prolonged stay at Jerusalem (Acts 15).

The Impending Crisis.—Vs. 20-26. The settlement, seven or eight years before, by vote of the whole church at Jerusalem, of the great question whether the Gentiles must keep the Jewish laws and ceremonies in order to belong to the Christian church, did not change the opinions of all of the Jewish Christians. Large numbers of them were intensely zealous for the keeping of the law, for it was divine. They had heard vague rumors of Paul's teaching and conduct that he taught that not only the Gentiles, but even the Jews, need not keep the law of Moses.

Paul refused to set up his opinion against theirs in a case which did not involve principle.

Paul Mobbed in the Temple Court.—Vs. 27-31.

Some Jews from the region of Ephesus who had been in conflict with Paul there, or at least knew of his teaching there, saw Paul in the inner court where the Gentiles were forbidden to come. They had also seen one of the Ephesian Gentile Christians walking with Paul around the city. Putting these two facts together they imagined that Paul had brought this Greek Gentile within the forbidden court; contrary to fact. Anyone could enter the outer court of the Gentiles. This cry aroused the whole Jewish crowd in the Temple courts. The Jews laid violent hands on Paul, dragged him out of the court of the women, through the Gate Beautiful, then down the steps into the Court of the Gentiles, where they tried to kill him.

The Rescue.—Vs. 31-39 31. The "chief captain" was equivalent to our colonel, i. e., captain over a regiment of a thousand men. His name was Claudius Lysias (Acts 23:26). "Of the band." A Roman cohort, the tenth part of a legion, or about six hundred men.

"Centurions." Captains of a hundred.

"Bound with two chains." One from each of his arms to a soldier on each side of him (compare Acts 12:6). This secured the prisoner, yet left him free to walk away with his guards when the detachment was marched off.

"He was borne of the soldiers." No sooner had he got on the stairs than the mob made a rush for him, but owing to his fetters he was carried along with the soldiers. When the top of the stairs had been reached, Paul asked, and was granted permission to speak.

Paul's Address from the Castle Stairs.—Acts 21:40-22:33. Paul stood on the castle stairway, chained to a soldier.

He spoke in Hebrew with which all Jews were familiar.

Paul's address was courteous and conciliatory. He showed how strong and active a Jew he had been. He then gave the arguments and reasons which convinced himself, and ought to convince them.

He had found the Messiah whom all Jews longed for.

The Jews listened to Paul till he spoke of his mission to the Gentiles, and then the flames of their wrath burst forth like the fires of a volcano. They cried out in their rage, they rent their clothes, they threw dust into the air.

Within the Castle. The Soldiers About to Torture Paul to Compel Him to Confess.

Paul Saved by His Roman Citizenship.—Acts 22:24-29. The Roman commander ordered that Paul should be compelled, by torture, to confess his crimes. While they were binding Paul, he asked the officer if it was lawful for them to scourge a Roman citizen uncondemned. The chief commander was called, and learning that Paul was a free born Roman citizen, he at once stayed the proceedings pending further inquiries, which he conducted in person. The claim of Roman citizenship was instantly allowed.

## 1885 Berea College 1909

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ACADEMY, COMMERCIAL, 1 year or 2 years to fit for business. Even a part of this course, as fall and winter terms, is very profitable. Small extra fees.

ACADEMY, PREPARATORY, 2, 3 and 4 year courses, with Latin, German, Algebra, History, Science, etc., fitting for college.

COLLEGIATE, 4 years, Literary, Scientific and Classical courses, with use of laboratories, scientific apparatus, and all modern methods. The highest educational standards.

NORMAL, 3 and 4-year courses fit for the profession of teaching. First year, parallel to 8th grade Model Schools, enables one to get a first-class certificate. Following years (winter and spring terms) give the information, culture and training necessary for a true teacher, and cover branches necessary for State certificate.

MUSIC, Singing (free), Read Organ, Voice Culture, Piano, Theory, Band, may be taken as an extra in connection with any course. Small extra fees.

### Expenses, Regulations, Opening Days.

Berea College is not a money-making institution. All the money received from students is paid out for their benefit, and the School expends on an average upon each student about fifty dollars a year more than he pays in. This great deficit is made up by the gifts of Christian and patriotic people who are supporting Berea in order that it may train young men and women for lives of usefulness.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn as much as 35 cents a week. Some who need to earn more may, by writing to the Secretary before coming, secure extra employment so as to earn from 50 cents to one dollar a week.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes, are necessary. The Co-operative Store furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For room, furnished, fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 cents a week in fall and spring, 50 cents in winter.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "Dollar Deposit," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "Incidental Fee" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term, \$6 in Academy and Normal, and \$7.00 in Collegiate courses.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

FALL—14 weeks, \$29.50,—in one payment, \$29.00. Installment plan: first day \$21.05. (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term, \$9.45.

WINTER—12 weeks, \$29.00,—in one payment, \$28.50. Installment plan: first day \$21.00 (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term \$9.00.

SPRING—10 weeks, \$22.50,—in one payment, \$22.00. Installment plan: first day \$16.75. (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term \$6.75.

SPRING—4 weeks term for those who must leave for farm work, \$9.40. SPRING—7 weeks term for those who must leave for teachers' examinations, \$16.45.

REFUNDING. Students who leave by permission before the end of a term receive back for money advanced as follows: (No allowance for fraction of a week.)

On board, refund in full.

On room and "Special Expenses," there is a large loss occasioned by vacant rooms or depleted classes, and the institution will refund only one-half of the amount which the student has paid for the remaining weeks of the term.

On Incidental Fee, students excused before the middle of a term will receive a certificate for one-half the incidental fee paid, which certificate will be received as cash by Berea College on payment of term bills by the student in person, or a brother or sister, if presented within four terms.

The first day of Fall term is September 15, 1909.

The first day of Winter term is January 5, 1910.

The first day of Spring term is March 30, 1910.

For information or friendly advice, write to the Secretary.

**WILL C. GAMBLE,**  
BEREA, KENTUCKY.

### That Premium Knife

takes the eyes of the men and boys who see it. The mountain people like a good thing when they see it, and to get a 75 cent knife with two blades of razor steel and a dollar paper that is worth more to the mountain people than any other dollar paper in the world—

The Knife and The Citizen for \$1.25.

That brings in subscriptions all the time. If you have not got it, you ought to have.



## Teacher's Department

HELPS, HINTS, PROBLEMS

Prof. C. D. Lewis and Prof. E. C. Seale, Editors

### A Talk With Teachers.

By Prof. C. D. Lewis.

My Dear Rural Teachers:—

You may think that you have earned the money the state is paying you when you have taught reading and spelling and arithmetic and the other common branches, and kept a fair degree of order on the play ground and in the house, and it may be that you have, but if that is all you have fallen far short of your duty. Those things do well constitute a great service to the state at large and to the community in which you work, but you can not do your share in uplifting the world if you stop there.

One of the many ways in which you may serve your country is by teaching the children in your school to be clean and orderly and make them love orderliness and cleanliness. Do you allow the floor of your school room to be littered with scraps of paper? Do you sweep the dirt out the door and a few feet away and stop? Do you allow the school grounds to be made unsightly by paper or any other clutter? Do you allow weeds to grow to the very door and thrive only where trampled down? If you do any of these things you are sinning against the childhood given into your care.

It is so easy to look after these things if you will only try. Do not do it yourself, be the inspiring and guiding spirit and the children will do the rest.

If the children love you all will go well, for love means respect and trust as well. Talk to them about how fine a clean floor and grounds look and then ask their aid. Appoint a boy and girl each day to be floor inspector and let them look after scrap paper on half of the house each day. Appoint only such as have had good lessons and have been orderly. You can by tact, make the

office one of honor and much to be desired. At the close of the day let each make a report in regard to how the various pupils have cared for their scraps if it seems wise to do so.

For the grounds it may be best to appoint one or two to watch not only the scattering of paper and other trash but to look after the general order of the grounds. He or she may be called a "ground monitor."

This all means a spirit of co-operation, one of the finest things you can secure for your school and community.

The weeds and brush may have to be treated in a different way. Have your trustees call a neighborhood "working" if he will. Let the call be "for men and women to wash windows, scrub the floor and woodwork, mow and rake the yard, burn trash, repair house and fence, etc. If possible have people bring their dinners and in the afternoon give a special program for the entertainment of all.

If you cannot do that have a "working day" for the school and you will interest the children and make their parents ashamed. If you do these things you will certainly be getting into the lives of your people in a way that will count much for good.

### HARD PROBLEMS

Following is our problem for the week. All subscribers may send in their solution, and the best will be printed three weeks from this issue. Also the names of all sending in correct solutions will be printed. Try your hand. It is not so easy as it looks.

How many square inches of gold-leaf are required to cover the surface of a cube, whose diagonal is 3 inches?

E. C. Seale.

## THE FARM

### Fruit on the Farm.

By Clark Wilson.

(Prize Essay of Last year's Horticulture Class.)

As I look in the faces of so many intelligent farmers I wonder how many of you have a good apple orchard on your farm, how many of you have a strawberry patch, a grape vineyard or a raspberry patch. All of which make the most healthful food there is for man. How many either buy fruits for winter use or do what is still worse go without them. Is it not a fact that we mountain farmers are careless about the little things that pertain to the happiness and welfare of farm life. What a pleasant sight it is to go into the cellar of a thoughtful farmer and see bins filled with choice apples and other fruits and crocks of jams, jellies and preserves. He is the man who has taken a few minutes from some other work and used them in pruning, spraying the apple orchard and grape vineyard, and cultivating the strawberry and raspberries.

Many of the mountain farmers think that the mountain section is a poor fruit country, and that a man is wasting time and throwing away money when he is buying and setting out fruit trees. Such is not the case, it is a profitable business if we do it carefully. We cannot expect anything to grow in this day's soil, as well as it did fifty years ago. When our fathers first cleared out a homestead and huilt their cabins in the mountains of Eastern Kentucky, they could grow fruit by clearing away the timber and planting the trees. No insects and no fungus diseases ever ruined the crop. The soil was new and fertile, the rain fell as it was needed and not in gully washers. The frost scarcely ever destroyed a crop of fruit. But now things have changed, the soil has been tilled until very poor, the timber has been taken away and the rain comes in floods and the destroying frosts are more common. The trees are subject to many kinds of fungus and insect pests. Would we not expect under these conditions that the fruit tree would fail in production. If the mountain farmer continues to let his trees grow without proper pruning, spraying and fertilizing it will not be long until there will be no good fruit.

We should not expect apple trees to grow where corn will not, the fruit tree needs food as well as corn or any other crop. A great many farmers buy a bill of fruit trees and set them on some poor land that would not sprout black eyed peas and then grumble at the nursery for selling poor trees. To raise fruit successfully takes more intelligence

and careful work.

We must first consider the needs of the orchard, put it on rich fresh soil, if on bottom land, the soil must be drained well, if on a hill, it should be located on the north slope so that the warm sunshine of early spring will not cause the buds to open too soon and thus be killed by the late frost. After the orchard is set out we must go over it every spring before the sap rises and cut all suckers, dead limbs and all limbs that are crowded. Then when the leaves get out spray the trees with a mixture of kerosene, soap and lime. This will kill the caterpillars, worms, bugs and better the result of which is scrubby and knotty apples.

Did you ever think how much cheaper it was to grow your own fruits for table use than to buy them. How much easier it is for the wife to get a good dinner when she has plenty of fruits than it is when she has none.

Small fruits such as strawberries and raspberries are seldom grown and cultivated on the mountain farm. We think we have no time to bother with them. The mountains of Kentucky will produce fine fruits and they should be raised for home use and for market. Perhaps some one will say, "We cannot use them." This is not so! They can be readily sold if we will take them to town. This is one trouble with we mountain farmers, we grow our crops and if some one does not come around and buy them, we think they cannot be sold.

We should take our fruits to town and find the people that want them. Many families in town do without a great deal of fruit because they cannot get it.

Farmers of Kentucky it is a shame to let our northern and western neighbors supply us with fruits when we can grow them ourselves much cheaper.

Then let our motto be "We will buy no more canned goods but will raise our own delicious fruits."

"I was glad to see the Boone Tavern man with his rig at the station," said a weary pilgrim—conveyances meet every train, day and night.

Theory and Practice.  
"My dear, you can go to school with the children; some one is going to lecture on the curse of alcohol. I'll wait for you at the Blue Rock over a couple of mugs of beer."—Flegende Blatter.

Value of Sun Bath.  
A sun bath is of more value to health than much warming by the fire.

## OUR WESTERN TOUR

No. 4. The Seattle Exposition.

In adopting the above title for this week's letter, I would not be little various other points of intense interest. Since my last, Mrs. Dodge and I have traveled fully 800 miles by rail in the wonderful diversified state of Washington. If the "Father of his Country" with prophetic eye could have chosen for a namesake a state which by its wonderful growth should honor his memory, he could not have done better than to select the one in which we have passed the last ten days. We have reveled in the beauties about the falls of the Spokane. We have seen the largest orchards of our lives, at Wenatchie, where orchard land has been sold for over two thousand dollars an acre. We have crossed the Cascade Mountains, going by turns in the direction of all points of the compass, along rushing torrents and lovely waterfalls, some times looking far down upon the track which our train had traversed long before. We spent a day in a steamboat ride from Seattle by Victoria and return and in noting the oddities of that Capital City of British Columbia, where drivers of teams turn to the left and where an apparently veracious informant stated that stores close at noon, for an hour, to enable the clerks to take a nap in concert with the rest of the city. In Spokane we visited Mrs. Dodge's only living uncle Byron Lamson, who spent five days at Brea in 1906. We took a special trip to Deer Park and spent six delightful hours with Rev. Perry F. Shrock and wife, formerly our dear Lucy G. VanHorne. In their three years there they have brought about the erection of an institutional church costing \$9,000 though the town now has only one thousand people. It has a reading room separate rooms for the Sunday school classes, and is the feature of the town. At the Exposition we met Rev. Hillis, whose daughter Joy formerly attended Berea College, now a resident of Seattle. As I write this on the train about to cross the line into Oregon, Mrs. Dodge is having her part of the pleasant visit which it is our good fortune to have with Elizabeth Marsh, who goes to Portland on the same train with us.

All of the above scarcely pertains to my subject. As a whole the Seattle Exposition is a success. I attended the ones at Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis, and Buffalo. All except the last named were larger than this, but none of them can be accounted more successful, as regards the end in view. I am able to recall thirty-two public buildings which I visited of course some of them quite hastily. On the west side of the grounds, along the so-called "Pay Streak," there are forty or fifty special attractions demanding a special fee, many of which I would not think it worth while to visit even if money and time were plenty. We patronized not more than a half dozen. Neither to those who have never attended a great Exposition nor to those familiar with their general features, would a detailed description be profitable. There is a whole university in such a fair, with a course many times exceeding in length the duration of any human life. Some single buildings afford opportunity for investigation beyond the power of one man to accomplish. Only by having a special preparation and by possessing a peculiar native adaptation could one master certain departments at all. For instance none but a trained machinist is prepared to gain any substantial good from an inspection of the multifarious machines with which Machinery Hall is crowded.

If I were to fill the columns of The Citizen with brief references to things which challenge attention, I should give but a poor conception of the scope of the Exposition. There is the tireless fountain throwing water forty feet in the air. The cascades consist of six distinct waterfalls symmetrically arranged. In the Government Building are cannons 60 feet long, cut in lengthwise to show the interior. There is the old wagon which served Gen. Thomas as a sort of headquarters during the war. We find in wax 32 life-size figures showing the garb and accoutrements of those who serve in different ranks and arms of the government military service, each with his individual facial expression. Back of the Forestry Building lies a hewn timber four and a half feet square and eighty feet long. Another near by is twenty inches square and one hundred and eighty feet long. In another place is a weather map fifteen feet square, showing each morning the weight of the air, the temperature and the direction of the wind, with weather prospects all over the United States. But I may as well stop with these eight random pebbles picked up as I pass through the spacious grounds. Were I to load myself down with the tens of thousands along the way, both you and I would be more wearied but scarcely the wiser.

The central point of the Exposition is to exploit the west, especially the

state of Washington and the city of Seattle. The point is abundantly made. Besides State and other buildings, a half dozen counties of Washington have their separate buildings, vegetables of wondrous size and fruits of remarkable size and beauty as well, face us at every turn. We are told that the climate is of the most agreeable and healthful. As we stop to think what perfect weather we now are having and to notice the rosy cheeks of the lassies and the elastic step of all, we cannot gainsay it. Our last day at the fair was "Seattle Day," Sept. 6th. Listening to President Chilberg of the Exposition, to the Governor and the City's Mayor, and especially to the moving eloquence of U. S. Senator Sam H. Piles, I do not dispute the assertion that Washington is the coming state and Seattle, named from a friendly Indian chief, a city of destiny. It already claims 300,000 inhabitants, and 117,213 entered the Exposition gates on that crowning day. I am now considering the question in what county of Washington to make my future home and to "grow up with the country."

LeVant Dodge.

### EASTERN KENTUCKY

(Continued from last page)

Brushey Branch and another one near the mouth of Buffalo. They also took three prisoners.

### ESTILL COUNTY.

LOCUST BRANCH.

Locust Branch, Sept. 20.—The Rev. Winkler and Combs closed a series of meetings last night with about 20 additions. Protracted meetings will begin at Station Camp next Sunday. Corn cutting and sorghum making are all the go now.—Whooping cough is in the neighborhood and is keeping several children out of school.—Uncle D. W. Gentry visited Columbus Cox Saturday.—Miss Lillie Kelly who has been visiting in Illinois for a few months has returned home.—The Teacher's Association will be held at Park's school Saturday, Sept. 25th with the following program:

Invocation—Murrel Willis.  
Welcome Address—E. Oklesby.  
The Work of the Teacher in the Community—E. O. Witt, Jas. Wolfenborger.

Response—J. H. Richardson.  
The Purpose of the Association—T. J. Todd.  
Music.

The Drawbacks of a School—E. S. Lead, Robt. Flynn.

The Purpose of Our Common School System—Logan Miller.

Causes of Non-attendance—G. H. Masters, Mary Moores.

Music.

Co-operation of the Teacher and Parent—N. J. Tuttle.

12:30, Dinner on the Ground.

Music.

The Teacher's Calling—J. L. Carpenter.

Does It Pay to Invest in Schools—C. Miller.

The Evil Effects of Narcotics—Dr. J. A. Land.

Debate:—

Resolved:—That Bachelors should not pay School Tax.

Affirmative, T. J. Todd, Jas. Wolfenborger.

Negative, N. J. Tuttle, J. H. Richardson.

Music.

### WAGERSVILLE.

Wagersville, Sept. 22.—Mrs. Jeff Wagers who has been sick is very much improved.—Mrs. A. E. Scrivner came home Friday of last week after an extended visit with relatives in Richmond and Berea.—Mr. Albert Tevis of Moberly was among friends here Saturday and Sunday.—J. B. Wagers is on the sick list.—Mr. and Mrs. Simp Warford and children were the guests of Mrs. Waford's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Wagers Saturday and Sunday.—Dr. Edwards visited home folks at College Hill last week.—The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Flynn is very sick.

### STATION CAMP.

Station Camp, Sept. 20.—The protracted meeting commenced at the Station Camp Christian church Sunday and will continue all this week.—Bark and the hauling are being extensively carried on here now.—J. W. Wagers is on the sick list this week.—Miss Winnie Moores, who is very ill with fever is improving a little at this writing.—Mrs. Willie Wagers, of Richmond is visiting on Station Camp.—A. S. A. Wilson of Richmond was among friends on our creek last week.—Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Fowler of Drip Rock visited their daughter, Mrs. Butler Spivey of our town recently.—Dan McQueen and wife returned from Hamilton, Ohio a few days ago.—Simp Hunt of Irvine, was shot a few days ago by a man named Anderson. It is reported that Hunt died the second day after the shooting. Anderson gave himself up and was lodged in jail at Irvine.—Mrs. Henry Spencer of Kansas, Mrs. Martha and Clara Reeves, Mr. Henry and Eb Reeves were the guests of C. H. Cline and family Wednesday.—Mrs. Reed Witt, of Witt, died Friday from consumption. Interment in the Gumm cemetery near Blue Banks. She leaves a husband and several children and many friends to mourn their loss.—Whooping cough

is raging thru this country now, and it is reported that small pox is in the vicinity of Drip Rock.—W. L. Rice of Rice Station bought a boundary of timbered land on Possum Run in the northern part of Estill County and put a \$1,500 mill in there to cut it.—Jeff Scrivner of Irvine, who is working for the Ohio Valley tie company is on our creek this week, buying ties, paying 40 and 45 cents per tie delivered on the creek bank.—Joe Henderson and Millard Daniels have gone to Possum Run to log for W. L. Rice.—Miss Bertha Daniels and Mr. Cleveland Winkler were quietly married at the home of the bride last Thursday. They will make their home on Crooked Creek.

### LEE COUNTY

LEIGHTON.

Leighton, Sept. 20.—We are having some fine weather now.—Mr. Congleton family are recovering from typhoid.—Services were held at the Sparks cemetery Sunday conducted by the Rev. Sherman Robins of Patsy, the Rev. Billie Wells, of Wagersville, the Rev. Thomas, of Heidesburg, Joe Ward of Wind Cave, the Rev. Felix Pence of Leighton, the Rev. Frank Robinson of near Wagersville.—John Griffin went to Jackson, Breathitt Co. to attend Federal court as a witness.—Mr. Jeff Rader and Miss Mary Sparks were quietly married Sept. 9. We wish them a long life of happiness.—Services were held at Mr. Jas. Gabbard's Sunday conducted by the Rev. Elissa Isaacs and Mr. Roberts with three additions to the church.—Born to the wife of John Griffin a fine boy.

### CLAY COUNTY.

BURNING SPRINGS.

Burning Springs, Sept. 19.—Every body enjoyed the association held at Burning Springs last week.—Mr. Elijah Hart and sister Virgie were visiting Mary Clarkston Sunday.—Mr. G. W. McDaniel is home from an extended trip thru Ohio and other parts.—Sorghum making is all the go here now.—Miss Lillie Baker came home today after visiting friends on Rader's Creek for the past week.—Mr. Harrison Thompson called on his best girl in Laurel County Sunday.

### Congersville, Ill., Letter.

Congersville, Ill., Sept. 18.—We are having pleasant weather here now.—Farmers are busy cutting corn.—H. M. Robinson is having quite a bit of his last year's corn shelled.—Mrs. S. E. Hurley postponed her visit to Kentucky, and is visiting in this community now.—Messrs. Harry Burth and Ernest Baker have just returned from a trip to Chicago.—Sudie Enmitt and Arthur Kelly spent last Saturday and Sunday at Ed. Alexander's.—James Clemmons and family were the guests of Bradley Alexander last Sunday.—Quite a number of people spent the day at B. Kindred's last Sunday.—Little Earl, the son of Leslie Reels was bitten by Mr. Kindred's dog last Sunday. He was taken to the doctor who took two stitches in the place just under the lower jaw. He is getting along nicely.

### Hamilton, O. Letter.

Hamilton, Ohio, Sept. 20.—The Butler County Fair will be held the first week in October.—The public schools opened here last Monday with the largest enrollment ever. The school

buildings are named after the United States presidents.—The funeral services of P. C. Conkling were held here Saturday afternoon and were conducted by Rev. E. W. Abbey of New York, former pastor of the First Presbyterian church of this place. Gov. and Mrs. Judson Harmon attended the services.—Miss Dickey, President of the Y. W. C. A. is conducting a Bible class at noon hour in the C. C. Pa. Co. on Fridays of each week.—Orders have been given to the policemen of Hamilton to not leave their places of duty until relieved. These orders have been disobeyed.—Quite a large delegation are planning to attend the Centennial of the Christian (Disciples) church to be held in Pittsburg, Pa. in October.—It is announced by the Board of Public Service that Hamilton will get natural gas by Feb. 1, 1911.—Mrs. Frank Durham and her grandmother, DeArmond called on Mrs. M. Gabbard last Friday afternoon. Mrs. Durham is an old Berea College student, a sister to Geo. Roberts, who is well known in Berea.—Mr. P. M. Reynolds visited his son, W. P. Reynolds in Hamilton last week. Mr. Reynolds lives at Collinsville, Ohio.—New sidewalks are being laid on Prospect Hill near the New Lincoln school building, also new streets are being graded and graveled.

### Generally Needs Assistance.

The man who never crosses a bridge until he reaches it is likely in the end to have to get somebody to help him let to-morrow take care of itself.

### Unjust Bargains Condemned.

There is no worse species of usury than an unjust way of making bargains, where equity is disregarded on both sides. All bargains, in which one party strives to make gain by the loss of the other, are here condemned.—Calvin.



AMERICAN PHOTO-GRAPHY

## Very Serious

It is a very serious matter to ask for one medicine and have the wrong one given you. For this reason we urge you in buying to be careful to get the genuine—

## THEODORE'S BLACK-DRAUGHT Liver Medicine

The reputation of this old, reliable medicine, for constipation, indigestion and liver trouble, is firmly established. It does not imitate other medicines. It is better than others, or it would not be the favorite liver powder, with a larger sale than all others combined.

SOLD IN TOWN



Oatmeal is the Cereal beefsteak. It is the very thing that produces the finest meat on cattle. But why not take your meat at first hand or rather the meat elements? Why wait until it has passed through the tissues of a living animal? Don't eat it second-handed—eat it in oatmeal itself, in the form of

## Mother's Oats

(REGULAR AND FAMILY SIZES)

MOTHER'S OATS are for sale everywhere. They're the best that you can buy. There's a reason why you should insist upon them. When you ask for MOTHER'S OATS refuse others' oats—there's a difference.

Ask your grocer about the wonderful \$3.75 Fireless Cooker given free to users of Mother's Cereals. They are Mother's Oats, Mother's Corn Meal (white or yellow), Mother's Wheat Hearts (the cream of the wheat), Mother's Hominy Grits, Mother's Corn Flakes (toasted), Mother's Coarse Pearl Hominy, Mother's Old Fashioned Steel Cut Oatmeal, Mother's Old Fashioned Graham Flour. If he doesn't keep Mother's Cereals write us today, giving his name and yours, and we will send you free a useful souvenir.

## THE GREAT WESTERN CEREAL COMPANY

OPERATING MORE OATMEAL MILLS THAN ANY OTHER ONE CONCERN

AKRON BOSTON NEW HAVEN NEW YORK PHILADELPHIA CHICAGO PITTSBURGH ALBANY ST. LOUIS



YOU HAVE HAD SOME SUCCESS YOURSELF. YOU KNOW HOW HARD YOU WORKED FOR IT, HOW CAREFULLY YOU PLANNED IT. YOU KNOW THE ONLY RECIPT FOR IT IS TO DO SOMETHING BETTER OR SELL SOMETHING BETTER OR MORE QUALITY FOR THE SAME MONEY THAN ANYBODY ELSE. ON THIS BASIS ALONE WE ASK FOR YOUR BUSINESS.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES, GODMAN SHOES AND FAIRFIELD SHOES ARE MADE OF SOLID LEATHER ALL THE WAY THROUGH. WE SELL AND GUARANTEE THEM. THEY COST YOU NO MORE THAN OTHERS BUT THEY ARE BETTER.

IF YOU ARE GOING TO BUY A SHIRT OR COLLAR SAID TO BE "JUST AS GOOD AS A MONARCH OR ARROW BRAND," YOU HAD BETTER COME AND BUY THE MONARCH OR ARROW BRAND, THEN YOU KNOW IT IS GOOD.

THE FULLEST AND MOST COMPLETE LINE OF DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, NECKWEAR AND CLOTHING IN THIS END OF THE COUNTY.

## COYLE'S

BEREA, KENTUCKY.

YOU PAY LESS

OR GET MORE

## Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

### DR. BEST, DENTIST

CITY PHONE 122  
OFFICE OVER POST OFFICE

#### L. & N. TIME TABLE.

NORTH BOUND.	
Knoxville	6:30 a. m. 11:00 p. m.
BEREA	1:29 p. m. 4:00 a. m.
Cincinnati	6:10 p. m. 7:55 a. m.
SOUTH BOUND—Local.	
Cincinnati	6:30 a. m. 8:25 p. m.
BEREA	11:12 a. m. 12:25 p. m.
Knoxville	7:00 p. m. 8:50 a. m.

EXPRESS TRAINS—Stop to let off or take on passengers from beyond Cincinnati.

SOUTH BOUND.	
Cincinnati	8:15 a. m.
BEREA	12:02 p. m.

NORTH BOUND	
BEREA	4:36 p. m.
Cincinnati	8:35 p. m.

Golden Grain Flour always reliable sold by R. J. Engle.

FOR SALE—Three lots at the end of Elder Ave., Berea, Ky. Will be sold separately or as a whole. It will pay you to write for prices at once. Address, James N. Racer, 9601 Macon Ave, Cleveland, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Abijah Wilson of Irvine, visited at J. Q. Scrivner's and Rev. J. W. Parsons last week.

Mr. H. Muncey has sold his mill which was located at Sand Gap to Mr. Sam Coyle at Jackson, Breathitt County.

Go to W. J. Tatum for fresh groceries and fruits of all kinds.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Duncan of Cincinnati are visiting their parents here this week.

Mrs. Lizzie Golden and daughter, Ina, of Kansas have been the guests of Mrs. Golden's sister, Mrs. Pal Lewis for the past few days.

Every body is invited to come and bring a friend to our millinery opening, Oct. 1 and 2.

Mrs. S. R. Baker.

Mrs. James Coyle and wife of Big Hill, visited friends in town the first of the week.

Mr. G. W. Hart who has been away from Berea for several years is visiting friends and relatives here now.

FOR SALE—Small Soda Fountain in good condition. Apply to J. J. Greenleaf, Assigee, Richmond, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. James Simpson of Monticello, arrived Sunday for a visit with Mrs. Simpson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Woolf are being visited this week by their mother Mrs. Carter.

We have a handsome line of ready made suits and skirts. Call at our store and see what a nice suit you can get for a very small sum of money.

Mrs. S. R. Baker.

Howard Gamble left for his home in Purcell, Okla., Monday afternoon.

Every body is most cordially invited to attend our fall opening, Oct. 1 and 2.

Mrs. S. R. Baker.

Revival services will be held at the Narrow Gap church house beginning Sunday and extending through next week. On Sunday night Prof. J. W. Dinmore will give his famous lecture on Ten Nights in a Bar Room, illustrated with the stereopticon.

Mr. O. G. Ramsey, now of Flat River, Mo., but formerly of this place, is visiting friends and relatives here for a month and was a pleasant visitor in this office one morning. He will make a trip to Clay County to visit friends and relatives there during his visit to Kentucky.

Stop a minute and think, but it will take longer to see all the pretty new fall goods we will have on display at our opening, Oct. 1 and 2.

Mrs. S. R. Baker.

FOR SALE—House and lot on Jefferson Street. New, five room dwelling. Mrs. Sallie Fowler.

Miss Allie E. Davidson, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Bird Holliday, has returned to her home in London.

Miss Patrie Butcher of Font Hill, Russell County, stopped at Boone Tavern Wednesday till she could enter school.

Bring all of your friends to our fall opening, Oct. 1 and 2.

Mrs. S. R. Baker.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Taylor, Mr. E. M. D. Bracker and Mr. F. O. Clark drove to Richmond Tuesday.

Mr. Fred Moore and Miss Lucy Azbill were quietly married Tuesday night.

Miss Louise Brigham of New York City, a social worker, visited one day this week with Mrs. Frost.

The very successful meetings which are being held at the Baptist church will continue the rest of this week. All are invited.

There was some little excitement Friday and Saturday nights over the street preaching by Mr. E. C. Rice, of Ilmyar, Knox County, who came here to enter school, but had no funds. A subscription was raised among generous citizens and he was enabled to enter for the year.

Mr. Bob Johnston, of Pond Creek, Jackson County, father-in-law of Mr. D. N. Welch, was in town this week looking for a location, with a view of moving in to educate his children.

WANTED—Chestnut cord wood cut in five foot lengths, green or deaden. Write Union Tanning Company, Jellico, Tenn.

The cornerstone of the proposed M. E. church will be laid with appropriate services next Wednesday. There will be a sermon by the Rev. T. B. Stratton, at 10:30 and the corner stone laying at 2:00 p. m.

We sell all kinds of feed, coal, ice, cedar and locust posts, and best quality sawed shingles at lowest prices on the market.

Mrs. S. R. Baker.

Howard Gamble left for his home in Purcell, Okla., Monday afternoon.

Holiday & Co., Railroad St., Berea, Ky

**Don't Hesitate!** But come to our Fall Opening, October 1 and 2, 1909.

MRS. S. R. BAKER.

### College Items

#### HERE AND THERE

Miss Beas Rathburn a former student is spending the fall and winter with her aunt in New York City.

Miss Beasie Lake who was in training at the Hospital in 1905 and who went to Youngstown, Ohio, to finish her training, stopped at Boone Tavern the first of the week on her way to Youngstown after a vacation. She has been very successful in her work, having been off only two weeks from cases since the first of last October.

Word has been received that Mr. G. T. Anderson, a former student, who has been in the Y. M. C. A. work at Corbin for several years, was married about a month ago to a young lady of that city.

Miss Cora Marsh has returned to school. She has been teaching for the past two years in a graded school in Kendall, Wisconsin.

Miss Mildred Meisenhelter and Mr. Everett Burritt, both former students were recently married. They are living in Flint, Michigan.

Miss Lola Johnson, who was in school here a few years ago is keeping house for a woman physician in Chicago.

Miss Dora Christner a former student is soon to be married.

Mr. Rolla Hoffman of the class of 1907 is attending a medical school in Battle Creek, Mich.

With the change of hours in the College schedule comes a corresponding change in the library hours. The Carnegie Library will now be open at 8 a. m. and close at 12. Open again at 1 p. m. and close at 5:30 through the school year.

It will be open during the vesper hour except on Saturday night and on Sabbath p. m. from 1:30 p. m. and 4:30. It is not open at all thru chapel exercises or on Saturday a. m.

S. J. Penix, a well known former student, was admitted to the bar at Salyersville this summer, and is now studying law in Chattanooga University.

The "Berea Night" held Saturday was a most delightful affair, and was so well attended that the Upper Chapel was crowded. All students old and new seemed to enjoy themselves greatly, and acquaintance progressed well. The closing bell rang with the pleasure unahated and many good things unsaid, and all adjourned to a feast of watermelon around a blazing fire outside.

#### COMBINATION SALE

On Saturday, October 2, at 10 a. m., we will at the corner of Center and Main Streets, Berea, sell to the highest bidder any stock which any one may wish to dispose of.

W. P. Prewitt, Auctioneer.

Boone Tavern dining room—a dandy place for banquets, prices reasonable too.

WANTED—Success Magazine want an energetic and responsible man or woman in Berea to collect for renewals and solicit new subscriptions during full or spare time. Experience unnecessary. Any one can start among friends and acquaintances and build up a paying and permanent business without capital. Complete outfit and instructions free. Address, "VON" Success Magazine, Room 103, Success Magazine Building, New York City, N. Y.

BOYS, GIRLS, COLUMBIA BICYCLE FREE. Greatest offer out. Get your friends to subscribe to our magazine and we will make you a present of a \$40.00 Columbia Bicycle—the best made. Ask for particulars, free outfit, and circular telling "How to Start." Address "The Bicycle Man," 29-31 East 22d Street, New York City, N. Y.

FOR SALE—I am leaving Kentucky and will sell 74 acres good land on Wallaceton Pike; good house and barn with water near the house and three good orchards.

Elihu Bleknell, Paint Lick, Ky.

## GOOD FALL PLANTING

IS DONE WITH

VULCAN PLOWS AND HOOSIER DRILLS

Here's the place to get them. Also we have all kinds of Farming Implements, Guns and Ammunition, Trunks, Stoves, Tools and a

Full Line of First Class Hardware

**PARKER SCOTT,**

PHONE 192.

BEREA, KENTUCKY

### WANT BIDS ON SIDEWALKS

Sealed bids will be received at the office of The Berea Bank and Trust Co. until twelve o'clock noon Oct. 2, 1909 for the construction of concrete side walks in front of the property of those whose names appear below and who failed to construct such walks before Sept. 15th, 1909 in accordance with the order of the Board of Trustees of the Town of Berea, Ky.

All walks are to be built in accordance with specifications, copies of which may be seen at The Berea Bank and Trust Co. The Berea National Bank, R. H. Chrisman, E. C. Seale or L. & N. Depot.

All bids must be accompanied with a good bond for the faithful performance, and completion of all work on or before Nov. 1, 1909.

The cost of constructing these walks under this order will be assessed against the property in front of which it is built and collected the same as other tax. The Board of Trustees reserve the right to receive or reject any or all bids.

CHESTNUT STREET.

Burdette Chas.  
King, W. T.  
Hanson, S. G.  
L. & N. R. R. Co.  
Burdett, J.  
Berea College.  
BOONE STREET.

Burdette, J.  
Hardin, Mrs. Lou.  
Jackson, Mrs. E. J.  
ADAMS STREET.  
Poff, P. J.  
Bowling, M. D.  
Robinson, A. E.  
Preston, D. A.

Preston Mrs. Mary.  
MAIN STREET.  
Berea College.

ELLIPSE STREET.  
Berea College.

CENTER STREET.  
Hall, J. W.

Hart, Mrs. J. M.  
Cornellson, Mrs. S.  
West, Mrs. Sarah.  
Cook, R. D.  
Cornelius, Dr. P.

Eynns, Joe.  
Wagers, Jim.

Scrivner, Joe.  
VanWinkle, B. F.

Adams, Mrs. Sallie.  
Davis, Miss Sallie.

PROSPECT STREET.  
Dick, G. G.

Corwin, Miss E. K.  
Coddington, Miss L. K.

Gahbard, Mike.  
Phillips, D. C.

Haley, Jake.  
Bleknell, Henry.

Herdon & Dinmore.  
By order of the board of Trustees

of the Town of Berea.

J. W. Stephens, Chairman.

C. F. Hanson, Clerk.

### WHICH ARE YOU LIKE?

(Continued from First Page)

trusted in God and at the end of five years he had completed his college work and had not missed one term. For eight weeks he did not have two cents to write to his friends in England. He would not beg so he did not write. At the age of twenty-five he entered the ministry. The past ten years he has had marvelous success. He has completed his training while he yet had strength to do a great work.

Which of these three fellows are you following? All three of them would say to you if you have a desire for an education and have barely enough to see you thru one term START NOW.

You doubtless know of two boys who were in the country school together. One decided to make money while the other decided to go away to school. At the end of five years we look up these same two boys and find that neither have money but one has a good education while the other is no better off than he was five years ago. At the end of five more years we again look up these boys. The one who stopped school to make money is but little better off than when he stopped school while his friend who went on to school has not only had much greater success in life but has prepared himself to enjoy life much better than his friend.

Two men stand gazing at the stars. One sees nothing more than specks of light, the other has studied astronomy and is prepared to receive a pleasure in his observation that his untrained friend knows nothing about.

### REPUBLICAN CONVENTION

A mass convention of the Republican voters of Berea has been called to meet at the Public School House on next Wednesday night, Sept. 29. Republican candidates for mayor, police judge and six councilmen are to be nominated. All legal Republican voters of Berea are urged to be present. The meeting is set for 7 p. m. Standard time.

### PURLOINED PARAGRAPHS.

A woman is at her best in happiness; a man in disappointment.

The fellow who can't stand prosperity should make way for those who never had a chance to try.—Philadelphia Record.

Dreams and desire are the framework of many a solid structure of success. Despise them not!

Whether or not you are the architect of your own fortunes, you have need of plenty of sand.

### A SEPTEMBER SENTIMENT.

Common Sense is the benzoate of soda that keeps many a disposition from spoiling.

### Gain and Pain.

Gain is according to pain—they are twin brothers, they resemble each other so closely their most intimate friends cannot tell them apart—the one plants the tree, the other cares for it until the fruit is matured.

FOR SALE—House and lot in Berea, Ky., east end of Jackson St. House is two stories, has five rooms, four large closets, and in good condition. There is about an acre of ground, a good well 60 feet deep, a new cistern, trees and outbuildings. This is cheap at \$1,500 cash. Write to H. M. Shouse, Markshurg, Ky.

### "A Gwin 'And A Comin' "

The Harrodsburg Herald says the biggest trust on earth is the country newspaper. It trusts everybody, gets cussed for trusting, and if it trusts for trusting gets cussed for trusting. And there you are. Cut out this article and send it to us with what you owe on subscription.

### Students Need

## THE TEN YEAR PEN

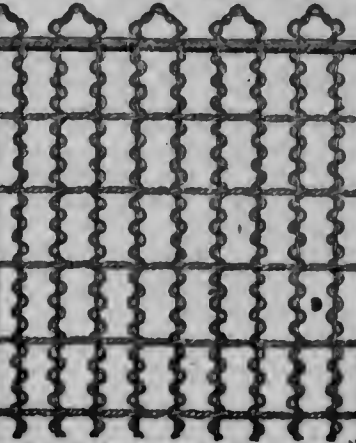
Fills Itself Cleans Itself  
Always Writes Never Scratches  
Never Leaks

Guaranteed for Ten Years  
Price, \$2.50 to \$11.50

No Good Pen as Cheap  
No Cheap Pen as Good

GEORGE G. DICK, Agent  
BEREA, KENTUCKY

### Steel Web Picket Fence Cheaper Than Wood



The lowest priced good substantial lawn and garden fence built. Write for catalog of lawn, field, hog and poultry fencing.

DE KALB FENCE CO.,  
DeKalb, Ill. Kansas City, Mo.

### WE BUY YOUR WOOL HIDES AND FURS

Feathers, Tallow, Beeswax, Glistening Golden Seal, (Yellow Root), etc. We are Dealers, and can do better for you than agents or commission merchants. Reference, any Bank in Louisville. Write for weekly price list and shipping tags. We furnish wool bags free.

M. SABEL & SONS,  
ESTABLISHED 1890  
220 E. Market St. LOUISVILLE, KY.

## Mrs. Early's

Distributor of the famous Red Band Brand Candies and Salted Peanuts, the best and cheapest, guaranteed absolutely pure, 10c. per pound. Shipped direct from factory. Also best grade Chocolates at 20c per pound. Don't take our Word for it. Try them and decide for yourself.

## Cramps

Thousands of ladies suffer agonies every month. If you do, stop and think. Is it natural? Emphatically and positively—NO! Then make up your mind to prevent or cure this needless suffering!

# TAKE CARDUI

It Will Help You

"I suffered 9 years" writes Mrs. Sarah J. Hoskins, of Cary, Ky. "I had female trouble and would nearly cramp to death. My back and side would nearly kill me with pain. I tried everything to get relief, but failed, and at last began to take Cardui. Now I can do my housework with ease and I give Cardui the praise for the health I enjoy." Try.

AT ALL DRUG STORES



# The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right true and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

BEREA PUBLISHING CO.  
(Incorporated)

Stanley Frost, Editor and Manager.

## Subscription Rates

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Six Months . . . . . \$3.00  
Three Months . . . . . \$1.50

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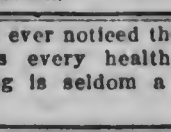
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Five premiums cheap with new subscriptions and prompt renewals. Send for Premium List.

Liberal terms given to any who obtain new subscriptions for us. Any one sending us four yearly subscriptions can receive The Citizen free for himself for one year.

Advertising rates on application.

MEMBER OF KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.



In some absorbing and disappointed quarters it is suspected that the little princess of Orange is looked-on as more of a lemon.

Have you ever noticed that the man who adopts every health fad that comes along is seldom a very well man?

Show us a great man and we will show you a man who was just simply crazy to join a drum corps when he was a boy.

"Graft" being a Dutch word meaning canal, we are inclined to think that the graft on Mars must have been something terrible.

A Boston man was arrested for laughing at a woman's big hat. Boston considers the size of those chopping bowls no laughing matter.

The automobile pays scant respect to its venerable forerunner, the bicycle. Frequently the arrogant chauffeur refuses to allow the humble wheelman even six inches of space when meeting him in a narrow roadway.

In 1890 the consumption of cigars in the United States was 4,000,000,000. In 1908 the total was just double, or 8,000,000,000. That represents a great deal of money to go up in smoke, but it also shows that the tobacco business is enormous. And as most of the cigars are made of American tobacco the growing of the "weed" is of importance agriculturally.

China wants Americans to participate in the new loan that is to be applied to railroad building and to the development of the resources of the empire. The present wide-awake rulers of the Celestial Kingdom are aware of the value of disinterested American friendship and of the usefulness in their business of American ideas.

The first ailing of the little Dutch princess brought good luck, as the soldier who saw the royal baby and gave the helress to the throne her first salute was rewarded with a banknote. It is a happy augury that the first official act connected with the baby princess' life was the cause of honor to herself and happiness to others. The precedent should serve as a good one for her future reign.

The proposed tax on American motor tourists in England of over \$200, even for a visit of a few days, will result in cutting the tight little isle out of many a motoring trip's itinerary. And as American tourists are a very profitable European summer investment, the shortsighted authors of the tax will be the sorriest of all if it is imposed. The idea in Europe apparently is, "When short of funds, tax Americans more ways."

A wild coffee plant discovered in the Congo country is being used with great success in Java, where it thrives in ground in which other coffee plants die or cease to bear. The African variety is very prolific and the taste and aroma of the berries improve as the plants grow older. Overcultivation, like civilization, seems to have a de-naturalizing effect. It takes a little infusion of the wild at intervals to keep things going.

The United States war department wants a lot of young men with some engineering knowledge to help lay out the work of intracoastal waterway improvements from Boston to Florida. The young men are needed for surveying, and the duties involved will make good training for embryo engineers. Incidentally the announcement indicates that waterway improvement is making steady progress and means much for the future transportation interests of the country.

England may now recover from the apprehension felt regarding attack by the upper route. Reports from that country are to the effect that an airship has been perfected that surpasses anything of the kind in existence, and it is expected that a flight from Paris to London will soon be made. The flying machine is the property of an English company, but was constructed in France. The announcement seems to be a sort of answer to the Zeppelin challenge.

## HITS AT COOK AGAIN

PEARY INSISTS HIS RIVAL HANDED THE WORLD A "GOLD BRICK."

### STANDS PAT ON CHARGES

Gives New Facts About His Discovery of the Pole—Says He Will Leave the Controversy to a Competent Tribunal.

Battle Harbor, Labrador.—(Via Marconi wireless telegraph) to Cape Ray, N. F.)—Commander Robert E. Peary consented to talk further concerning his successful dash to the north pole. He dwelt particularly upon the observations taken at the apex of the world and the movements of Harry Whitney, the sportsman of New Haven, Conn., who has been described as the hesher of records substantiating Dr. Frederick A. Cook's claim to have reached the pole April 21, 1908.

"We took five observations prior to reaching the pole," Commander Peary said. "Two of them were made and worked out by the late Prof. Ross Marvin, who prepared duplicate records in each case, and duly signed the duplicate certificates. To guard against accident I took one set of these papers and Prof. Marvin took the other.

Took Observations at Pole. "When a distance of 125 miles from the pole, the third observation was made by Capt. Bartlett, who also signed the records and certificates in duplicate, retaining one set and I the other. The fourth and fifth observations were made by myself, the last being taken five miles from the pole proper."

"Was there more than one observation taken at the pole, and by whom?" the explorer was asked. "There were several observations," he replied. "You must understand that the pole is a theoretical point, without length, breadth or thickness. Its actual location depends on the accuracy of the instruments employed and the conditions under which the observations are taken."

Declines to Answer. "You have stated, Commander Peary, that a copy of your records and polar observations was wrapped in a piece of a silk American flag and deposited in an ice cavity at the pole; did any person witness this act?"

To this question Commander Peary declined to make any answer at present. Continuing, Peary said that Dr. Cook was expected by the world to submit to an impartial tribunal or board of arbitration a revised and authentic signed statement of his alleged discovery of the pole. Dr. Cook soon would reach the United States, Commander Peary said, and he was glad at the prospect of the matter being submitted for consideration at an early date.

Gave World "Gold Brick." Continuing, the explorer said that he had stated in a private message to a friend that Dr. Cook had given the world a "gold brick." This message had been allowed to leak out, and while he would have preferred a more elegant expression, he was willing now to let these words stand because they were at least emphatic. The explorer said also that he would turn over to a competent tribunal and the public certified copies of his own observations made on his trip to the pole, with all other information bearing thereon. Peary does not care to exhibit these records at the present time for the reason that the information contained therein, if divulged in advance of the placing on file of Dr. Cook's authentic and definite statement, might be of advantage to the Cook partisans.

It is rumored here that Commander Peary's brief will contain sensational statements and that a portion of his document was prepared as long ago as the early months of 1908, when letters were received from Dr. Cook in Greenland, giving notice that he intended to make a dash for the pole. Capt. Bartlett intends to go to Cornell university to study civil engineering. He displayed the flag of Newfoundland at 87.53 north latitude and he enjoys the distinction of having been nearer the north pole than any other white man of the party, except Commander Peary. He commanded Peary's last supporting party and shook hands with the commander and bade him good-by and good luck 127 miles from the pole.

Thinks Both Reached Pole. Rome, Sept. 17.—Prof. Milosevitch, director of the Royal observatory, has expressed his firm belief that both Cook and Peary reached the pole. He strongly rejects the supposition that either is lying.

"I am sure," said the director, "that I do not err in affirming that Peary himself in his secret soul thinks that he was not the first to reach the pole."

Troops at Meeting of Presidents. El Paso, Tex.—Gen. Albert L. Meyer, commanding the department of Texas at San Antonio, ordered 3,000 troops at Fort Sam Houston to entrain October 12 for El Paso, to be present for the meeting between President Taft and President Diaz October 16.

Jail Sentence Stops Wedding. Chicago.—Thomas Hammond, who was to have been married in a month, was sent to jail by Judge Beltter for stealing groceries, tableware and clothing in order to start housekeeping.



MUTE TRIBUTE—THE DOG WORLD HAS ITS HEROES, TOO.

## IS WORLD'S RICHEST WOMEN

Mrs. Harriman, by Rail King's Will, Gets Whole Estate.

Drawn to Bequeath Such a Large Fortune.

New York.—Each of the 100 words in the will of Edward E. Harriman is estimated to be worth \$1,000,000 to his widow, Mary W. Harriman, and probably makes her the wealthiest woman in the world.

It is perhaps the briefest will on record for the disposal of an estate of such magnitude. All his property is left to Mrs. Harriman.

Wall street estimates that Mrs. Harriman will inherit in realty and personal property between \$75,000,000 and \$100,000,000.

Mrs. Harriman's private fortune is supposed to have been greater than this by many millions, but there is reason to believe that his unmarried daughters, Mary and Carol, his married daughters, Mrs. Robert Livingston Gerry, and his two sons, William Averell, and Roland, a boy of 14, together with his surviving sister, Mrs. Simons, and other relatives, have all been substantially provided for in gifts out of hand and trust funds set aside by Mr. Harriman during his lifetime.

The will is witnessed by Charles A. Peabody, president of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, who drew it, and C. C. Tegethoff. Mr. Peabody was Mr. Harriman's close personal friend and was frequently a caller at Arden house during his last illness. He relinquished a law practice commonly estimated at worth \$100,000 a year to assume at a smaller salary the executive direction of a company in which Mr. Harriman was heavily interested. Mr. Tegethoff was Mr. Harriman's personal secretary.

On Mrs. Harriman's shoulders will now rest the management of the 43,000 acres of woodland, pasture land and fertile black bottoms in the Ramapo valley and on the steep sides of Tower hill; the completion of the great house on which his master had already lavished \$2,600,000 without living to see it finished, and those plans of public benefaction—parks and forest reservations—which it is known that Mr. Harriman cherished, though he makes no mention of them in his will.

If the estate measures up to expectation Mrs. Harriman, according to common estimate here, is the wealthiest woman in the world. Mrs. Hetty Green's holdings have been estimated at \$40,000,000, those of Mrs. Frederick Courtland Penfield, who was Anne Weightman of Philadelphia, at \$30,000,000, and those of Mrs. Russell Sage at a like amount.

## BULLET IN BRAIN; MAN LIVES

Would-Be Suicide Discharged from Hospital Cured—Suffers No Discomfort or Pain.

Washington.—With a 22-caliber bullet imbedded in the center of his brain, fired there with suicidal intent more than two weeks ago, Frank Blaine left the Casualty hospital in this city discharged as cured. He said he suffered no discomfort other than pains in the head and neck, and he talked rationally at all times. The surgeons at the hospital who have been observing Blaine very closely, said they detected no ill-effects from the bullet in his brain and it is their belief that he will not suffer from it in future years. An X-ray photograph of the young man's head showed the bullet imbedded in the center of his brain.

Eight Die in Train Wreck. Nashville, Tenn.—As the result of a head-on collision between passenger train No. 4 and fast freight No. 51 on the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis railway one mile west of Pecos Station, Tenn., eight men were killed, one seriously injured and a number of others reported more or less hurt. No passengers were killed. The cars caught fire and several of the victims were cremated.

Chinese Newspapers Are Suppressed. Peking.—The regent issued a mandate closing up two of the ablest Chinese newspapers in Peking, the Kuopac and the Tatungpac, because they published government telegrams in which the governor of Kirin discussed Japan's military intentions.

Gomper Visits Milan Workmen. Milan.—Samuel Gomper, president of the American Federation of Labor; J. W. Sullivan of New York, and David Lubin of California, visited workmen's organizations here.

## TAFT UPHOLDS BALLINGER

Takes Sides Against Pinchot and Orders the Discharge of L. H. Glavis.

Albany, N. Y.—President Taft has upheld the secretary of the interior in his controversy with Gifford Pinchot of the reclamation service, and in the upholding has criticized the methods of Mr. Pinchot to such an extent that it is expected that Mr. Pinchot will leave the government service.

In addition, the president orders the discharge of L. H. Glavis, chief of field division of the general land office. Mr. Glavis made the formal charges against Mr. Ballinger that Mr. Pinchot has talked of in his speeches on the Pacific coast. He is discharged for filing a statement unjustly impeaching the official integrity of his superior officers.

The president specifically exonerates Secretary Ballinger from the charge of having used his office for personal ends. The president says conservation must be carried on within the law, indicating clearly that in his opinion Mr. Pinchot has been going beyond the law.

## FIEND SHOTS THREE TOTS

Two Are Slain and One Dangerously Wounded—"Black Hand" Suspected of Crime.

Utica, N. Y.—A crime for which there at present appears to be no explanation although the "Black Hand" is suspected, was committed against three Italian children in this city. They are Theresa Prociolo, seven years old, who was shot through the heart; Fanny Infusino, six years old, badly wounded in the left arm; and Freddy Infusino, two and a half years old, shot through the abdomen. He died later. The two last named are the children of Ercolo Infusino, a grocer, in Flecker street, and the little girl, who is dead, lived with her parents over Infusino's store. Theresa was instantly killed and Fanny so seriously wounded that she could not carry her little brother, with whom she sat all night patting his head and attempting to revive him.

There appears to be absolutely no explanation as to why the children were shot their parents declaring they know of no enemies.

## NEW APPEAL BY PATRICK

Again Sets Up Claim That Governor Had No Right to Save His Life.

Albany, N. Y.—Albert T. Patrick, who is serving a life sentence in Sing Sing for the murder of William Marsh Rice in New York in 1906, has filed notice of an appeal from a decision rendered by the appellate division dismissing the writ of habeas corpus granted him by Justice William J. Gaynor last February.

Patrick again claims he is confined illegally and that Gov. Higgins had no right to commute his sentence from death to life imprisonment.

## Thompson Buys Railroad

Mexico City.—David E. Thompson, United States ambassador to Mexico, who soon will resign, has secured control of the Pan-American railway, a line extending from San Geronimo to Mariscal.

Ambassador Thompson did not make public the purchase price, but said that he would have the controlling interest in the property, having obtained by purchase \$3,600,000 worth of the stock. The line is 244 miles in length.

## Proclaims Self Shah

St. Petersburg.—A dispatch received here from Teheran, Persia, says the pretender to the Persian throne, Abdul Hussein, has appeared at Laristan and proclaimed himself shah. He is receiving the support of the local population.

The government has sent a detachment of troops, with artillery, to suppress him.

## Four Elevators Burned

Evansville, Ind.—A fire destroyed the flour mills and elevators of Iglehart Brothers of this city. Loss will probably reach \$200,000. The fire originated in one of the stables where 12 mules were cremated. The loss is partly covered by insurance.

## Rob Post Office of \$4,000

Neenah, Wis.—Burglars broke into the Neenah post office, blew open two vaults and secured about \$4,000 in stamps and money. There is no clue to the robbers.

## STRONGHOLD OF THE INSURGENTS

Craved By Taft in Defending Payne Bill—Calls It Best Tariff Act Ever Passed By Republican Congress.

Winona, Minn.—In the most important utterance he has made since his occupancy of the white house President Taft here Friday night, in a state which is the hotbed of the "insurgent" movement within the Republican party, defended the Payne tariff bill as the best tariff measure ever passed by a republican congress, and hence the best tariff bill the people ever have known.

The president asserted that the insurgents who voted against the bill had abandoned the Republican party. "Was it the duty of the members of congress who believed that the bill did not accomplish everything that it ought to accomplish to vote against it?" asked the president.

"I am here to justify those who answer this question in the negative. I am not here to defend those who voted for the Payne bill, but to support them."

To this statement the crowd in the opera house responded with a cheer which could be heard far down the street. It was shouted by the adherents of Representative James A. Tawney, of this district, the chairman of the house committee on appropriations, who had been on the defensive ever since the adjournment of congress because he did not vote with the other members of the delegation from Minnesota, both in the house and senate, against the bill.

Mr. Tawney met the president at La Crosse, Wis., Friday afternoon and accompanied him to this city, his home town. It had been reported for some time that the president intended to defend Mr. Tawney for his party regularity, but there was none to predict that the president would go as far as he did Friday night in characterizing this position taken by the insurgent senators and representatives.

## TWENTY-NINE LIVES LOST

When Steamer Castalia Went Down—Eighteen Bodies Have Been Recovered.

Mobile, Ala.—A graphic story of a marine disaster which cost the lives of 29 persons when the steamer Castalia, en route from Havana to Cincinnati, foundered off the coast of the state of Florida on the night of August 23 last, reached Mobile Friday night. News of the disaster was given by a press report August 31.

The crew numbered 27 officers and sailors and there were two passengers. Eighteen bodies have been recovered. The missing 11 are believed to have become the victims of sharks.

## Comet Seen With Naked Eye

Chicago.—For the first time in 74 years Halley's comet has been observed with the naked eye. The observation was made by Prof. S. W. Burnham, of the Yerkes observatory, at Lake Geneva, on Wednesday and Thursday evenings. Two photographic negatives were secured. The announcement of Prof. Burnham's exploit was made by Prof. Edwin H. Frost, Friday.

## Breaks Record for High Flying

Berlin.—Orville Wright flying in his aeroplane here Friday in the presence of the empress, Princess Victoria Louise, Prince Adalbert and Prince August and a large party from the court broke the record for high flying. He attained a height of 233 meters (765 feet). The best previous record, 165 meters.

## Big Grain Firm Goes Down

Little Rock, Ark.—The T. H. Hunch Co., one of the largest grain concerns in the United States, filed a petition in bankruptcy late Friday. It is reported that local banking institutions are involved to the extent of \$300,000. The annual business of the concern, it is stated, has ranged between \$4,000,000 and \$7,000,000.

## First Aerial Lodge of Masons Formed

Greenfield, Mass.—Aerial Lodge No. 1, F. and A. M., was formed Thursday afternoon in the balloon Massachusetts at an elevation of more than 7,000 feet, this being the first meeting of the kind ever held.

## MARKET REPORTS.

Cincinnati, Sept. 17.—Cattle—Extra, \$6.60@6.75. Calves—Extra, \$9. Hogs—Choice, \$8.30@8.40. Sheep—Extra, \$4.25@4.35. Lambs—Extra, \$7.25@7.35. Flour—Spring patent, \$6.40@6.65. Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.13@1.15. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 71@71 1/2c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 40c. Rye—No. 2 choler, 72@74c. Hay—Choice timothy, \$14.50@15. Butter—Dairy, 23c. Eggs—Per doz., 23 1/2c. Apples—Choice, \$1.50@2.00. Potatoes—Per bri., \$1.75@2. Tobacco—Burley, \$10.25@10.25.

Chicago, Sept. 17.—Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.03@1.10. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 69@69 1/2c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 39 1/2c. Pork—Prime mess, \$23.95@24. Lard—Prime, \$12.

Louisville, Sept. 17.—Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.12@1.15. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 72c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 39 1/2c. Hay—Choice timothy, \$14.50. Hogs—Extra, \$8.40. Lard—Prime, \$12.

Indianapolis, Sept. 17.—Cattle—Prime, \$6.50@6.75. Hogs—Extra, \$8.35@8.40. Sheep—Extra, \$4.25@4.35.



## DRUNKENNESS NOT MODERN.

In Thirty Centuries There Has Be No Change in Causes and Effects of Intemperance.

A thousand years before Christ, Homer, in his Odyssey, sang of a fair enchantress, Circe, whose palace, spite of all its fine appointments, was really "a sensual sty," and whose guests, as soon as they had quaffed her cups, were transformed into beasts.

And they as perfect in their misery. Not once perceived their foul disfigurement.

In the very same age, Israel's poet-king, Solomon, was painting, with inimitable skill, the horrid likeness of the drunkard, his woe, his folly, and his fate. The picture has flashed before each succeeding generation an inspired danger signal, a powerful deterrent from intemperance.

The very antiquity of the picture illustrates the fact that drunkenness is no modern vice. It is not the accident of civilization. It is as old as the time of Noah and older. It was probably a provoking cause of that nameless depravity which was drowned out in the awful judgment of the flood. Each succeeding generation has suffered the crushing weight of this dreadful woe; each been burned, bitten, and poisoned by this vice; from each has burst the sorrowful, despairing interjection, "Oh! 'Alas!'"

This picture, 3,000 years old, is an exact likeness of the drunkard of to-day. In 30 centuries there has been no change in the causes and effects of intemperance. Those who tarry at wine, by the increase of the subtle and powerful appetite, are compelled to seek stronger potations (mixed wine). The gradation from light wine to red wine and the highly alcoholized wine, with its eyes and hands, is inevitable. Then follow the facial signs of inebriety (redness of eyes); next quarrelsomeness, causeless wounds, and the inflaming of sexual passions; finally, incipient dementia, which makes the drunkard oblivious to personal danger, and to indignities visited upon him by hooting mob or officer of law—a dementia, however, in which the appetite persistently asserts itself, the worm dieth not, the fire is not quenched, all is forgotten, all is lost; but among the debris of the mind, heart, and manhood the conqueror stalks.

And earth laughs! For the awful ruin he hath wrought. No truly philanthropic spirit can push this direful picture aside. No Christian can do so, unless the Bible permits him to say: "I'm not my brother's keeper." But if neither philanthropist nor Christian, whether he will or no, the citizen must, from self-interest, sooner or later give attention to this mirror which Solomon holds up before our times. There is a blood-spot upon the hand of our American civilization. It will not "out." Here's the amelioration of blood still; all the perfume of Arabia will not sweeten the hand. Self-interest and defense will soon compel the government, aside from all suggestions of humanity, to take a stand against the traffic which produces a deteriorated manhood, insanity, pauperism, crime, and death.

Some means of defense are here suggested:

1. Total abstinence is the Hygieian flower which disarms the modern Circe of her infernal spell. It will save our boys and young men from being converted into beasts.
2. Many perish for lack of knowledge. Scientific education in the public schools on the subject of intemperance is the duty of the state.
3. The enforcement of all existing temperance laws by every honorable means.

## Temperance Work in London.

The London county council continues to encourage the efforts to spread temperance sentiment in the great metropolis, and reduce the general amount of intemperance by educating the public as to the evils of alcohol. For four great meetings convened to discuss alcohol in relation to social life, the London county council has granted the use of the county hall at Spring Gardens. At the first of the meetings, the lord chief justice will take the chair, and "Alcohol and Child Life" will be discussed. The subjects for consideration in succeeding meetings will be "Alcohol and Unemployment," "Alcohol and the National Wage," and "Alcohol and Environment." Many distinguished physicians and eminent temperance workers will be among the speakers. The meetings are being organized by the National Temperance league, who are making some special researches, the results of which will be presented at the meetings in the form of memoranda.

## Abolishing a City's Saloons.

The new city council of Charleston, W. Va., won worthy distinction for itself by its first official act when it voted Charleston dry, adopting by a vote of 17 to 21, a resolution refusing the issuance of licenses to the city's 55 saloons. As the question of saloons had not been agitated there, the action speaks all the more for the character and initiative of the city council and affords a fair demonstration of the advance which public opinion is making in regard to temperance matters.



# PHANTASM of JAMESTOWN'S FAMINE

BY EDWARD B. CLARK  
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**W**ASHINGTON.—In Washington there is a little organization of men who call themselves "The Survivors of the Jamestown Famine." This little society has no incorporation papers and it has no legal existence, its members being bound together simply by the ties of friendship, knitted close as a result of a pleasure excursion made four years ago to the site of the old city of Jamestown in the James river, a few miles back from the coast. The society was the outgrowth of a pleasure trip of which Representative William H. McKinley of Illinois was the leader and host.

The Survivors include an even dozen of congressmen and another even dozen of newspaper men. From the time that they took their trip southward from the capital they have met together occasionally to eat and drink of the good things of earth and to live over in memory their terrible experiences during the famine. Now those who have dug into history know that the old Jamestown colony suffered terribly from hunger and that many of the colonists died of starvation. The members of congress and the newspaper men who went to Jamestown were so well provided with the good things of life that they feasted most of the time while on their journeying. So it was with a touch of irony and of humor that the excursionists on their return concluded to call themselves "The Survivors of the Jamestown Famine."

The Survivors meet several times during the continuance of each congressional session and they invite high officials to their feasts, and the high officials, with plates and glasses well filled before them hear the pathetic story of the terrible experience that their hosts underwent while making the round trip to Jamestown in a year gone by. It is just a bit of fun, but it serves its purpose of keeping companionable men together and of giving the excuse for two or three moderate feasting occasions during the time that congress is wrestling with legislative problems.

The Survivors have visited Jamestown and the places near it, which are laden with historical interest, a number of times since their first journeying forth. They know to-day more about the old Virginia coast cities than it falls to the lot of most men who live at a distance to know.

Some of the information stored away in the breasts of the Survivors is unburdened on the guests who assemble at each successive feasting. It is real information, and perhaps it is not without its interest.

The old city of Jamestown was situated 40 miles up the broad James river. There is no village to-day at Jamestown, nor even a hamlet, but the visitor to the region who fails to make a pilgrimage to the site of the place "that once was" falls in a duty to himself and to the spirit of things ancient.

The old city of Jamestown has been turned over to the tender mercies of the government and to the tender mercies of the Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities, and the mercies in evidence are manifold. The government has built a breakwater to save the island from the ravages of the river and the Antiquities society is hard at work saving the ruins that remain to mark the birthplace of English civilization in America.

There is a church tower on the site of the old settlement that is sturdy in its very decay and no poor monument to the builders of the early seventeenth century. Sitting in the shadow of this tower you can call up enough shades of the past to make an interesting company. Some of the shades must come from a distance, but here in the body they lived and did those things that made their memories a people's inheritance.

Close to the place where the church ruin rises Capt. John Smith gathered the settlers about him and told them the story of the saving of his life by the Indian princess, Pocahontas. Captain John had been in the kingdom of Powhatan to beg or borrow food for his hungry fellows. He had more tales than one to tell, but the Pocahontas story was the day's prime recital.

John was a touchy man on points of honor and no doubt his story was received straight-faced by his listeners, but one would like to have been present when the captain was safely retired to the fireside. The first romantic Pocahontas episode is put aside to-day by those who make a business of destroying things in history that the sentimental world holds dearest, but it is just as well to say here that no visitor valuing his comfort of mind and body should cast a stone of doubt at the literal truth of the John Smith tale. The Virginians of to-day are as sensitive about their early history as the doughty captain was about his honor.

Powhatan's daughter was baptized according to the faith of the English church within a few rods of the crumbling tower. She had been captured by one Capt. Argall, who probably took little stock in the other captain's story that the Indian maiden had "hazarded the beating out of her own brains to save his." At any rate the Jamestown people held Pocahontas as prisoner and hostage and converted her to their faith. She was baptized in a church of which to-day there is small vestige left and afterward she was married to John Rolfe in the same sanctuary.

If you desire to bring back the shade of Pocahontas as she looked in life as a child, read Capt. Smith's description of her as he saw her the day he said she saved his life. Here it is: "A child of 10 years old, which for feature, countenance and proportion much exceedeth any of the rest of Powhatan's people."



THE MARRIAGE OF POCAHONTAS

of which the past may be repented.

The first representative assembly in America met at Jamestown before the pilgrim fathers landed at Plymouth. It is but a step from the old church tower to the site of the first church which the colonists built and in which the house of burgesses met.

Later a "stitchhouse" was constructed, and recently, during the work of excavation, the foundations of the building were turned up. Near the site of the assembly house the visitor to-day can trace the outlines of the governor's mansion by means of the basic wall which once upheld its superstructure. The settlers' powder magazine, their mainstay of defense, has been preserved in part, though the restless river is trying daily to claim it as it has claimed much before.

The church whose tower still stands was built in 1620. Through the doorway, which is open to visitors, the colonists led to the marriage altar the "respectable



THE RESCUE OF CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH



A 17th CENTURY ATTACK AT JAMESTOWN

maidens sent over the sea to become the wives of the forlorn settlers who, up to this date, had struggled on without helpmates as best they could, and who now for the payment of 120 pounds of tobacco might pick and choose a wife." On that day in Jamestown Rev. Robert Hunt, or his successor, for history is not clear on the point, held a veritable marriage feast, and fat were the fees paid to him in the coin of the time—the long-leaved Virginia tobacco. A recent visitor thought of that marriage procession as he stood under the tower and he wondered how many of the descendants of the settlers and of the "respectable maidens" have journeyed here to look on the place of their ancestors' nuptials.

Jamestown was deserted early as years go, but its memories never will desert it. The visitor asked if there were no tangible memorials of Pocahontas in existence and was told that the baptismal font used at her baptism is preserved in Bruton church, Williamsburg, which became the Virginia capital when Jamestown was abandoned. The Pocahontas font has served to hold the baptismal waters of generations of Virginians, and the Bruton church wardens lay great store by it, but when the old Jamestown church is restored there will be ample justification for stealing the sacred vessel to put it back where it belongs.

There are three stories of the Jamestown church tower. In the first story are doorways, arched windows are in one part of the second story and loopholes are in the third story, and to these last the greatest interest attaches. The loopholes appear on all sides of the tower and they were used as embrasures for protruding cannon in times of Indian attack. Figures are dry things at best, but it is worth noting that this tower remnant of an early wilderness edifice is 18 feet square and 36 feet high. The structure is crumbling at the top, but the work of the preservation society will make it all secure.

It is only three miles across country—and a bit of

water—from Jamestown, island to Williamsburg. Jamestown is largely memory, while Williamsburg is both memory and reality. The past and the present meet in its streets and there is a subtle blending of the two into a midtime atmosphere. Happily the Virginians have held to the love of the old things. It is worth something to know that the main street still is known—see the corner signs—as the Duke of Gloucester street. It is a noble thoroughfare, whatever may be said of the one for whom it was named, and on it stands a courthouse designed by Sir Christopher Wren. There are things worth while in Williamsburg.

At the site of Jamestown the visitor is told that the baptismal font that held the water that washed Pocahontas' heathenism out of her had been taken to Williamsburg. There it is in the old Bruton church and it still holds its age and water well.

Bruton church, by the way, is also on the Duke of Gloucester street, and it is an appealing structure. Whoever the architect was, he has the spirit which makes for beauty. The building is clad with the ivy of England, which grows and thrives in this latitude. The churchyard, as quiet as that of the "Elegy," lies along its walls. It is supposed that the church was named by one of the earlier secretaries of the colony, who was born in Bruton, England.

In the churchyard is a tomb with this inscription: "Under this marble lies the body of Thomas Ludwell, Esqr., Secretary of Virginia, who was born at Bruton, in the county of Somerset, in the Kingdom of England, and departed this life in the year 1678." Close to the

they all sat, so fast had the spirit of the old place laid its hand on him.

If a loyal Williamsburger lends his slight-seeing aid you will not be allowed to leave the "oldest incorporated city in America" until you have visited the College of William and Mary, which stands at the head of the Duke of Gloucester street—you can't leave this thoroughfare in the lurch if you try—and which is the oldest college in America, barring only Harvard. The little guidebook of the place tells that among the alumni of "this ancient and honorable college" may be numbered three presidents of the United States, 12 cabinet officers, 19 members of the continental congress, among them its first president, Peyton Randolph; four justices of the supreme court of the United States, including Chief Justice Marshall, together "with a long list of senators, United States envoys and ministers, governors, military and naval officers and five signers of the declaration of independence." The thought on reading the graduate list was that the last ought to have come first.

The half hasn't been told of this old Virginia town. The blunt truth is that when you get into one of these history-teeming places you are lost in wonder that so many things worth remembering by posterity could have happened and that so many men could have had a hand in their happening. They made history fast in Virginia and they made plenty of it.

Not long ago an officer of one of the staff departments of the United States army was made a brigadier-general of the line. A younger officer sneered at the promotion and said that the president was recognizing hard duty done in the cracker and cheese department, while the fellows who fought were overlooked.

Some of the officers of the staff departments of the army have seen as much service on stricken fields as have many of their fellows of the line. Col. Thomas Cruse is doing duty in the quartermaster's department, and he takes more account of shovels than he does of swords, but it would be a hold man of the line who would sneer at the career of Col. Cruse.

The colonel saw all kinds of service before he made the transfer to the staff and one of his exploits is told to-day in Sibley tents and in barracks wherever United States troops are camped or quartered.

Cruse was for years an officer in the Sixth cavalry. They say to-day when he picks up a sample shovel in the quartermaster's department he handles it as though it were a carbine. In the early summer of the year 1882 Second Lieut. Cruse was serving in "K" troop of the Sixth down in one of the hottest parts of hot Arizona. That was a time when the people in Arizona had no hankering after statehood. There were not as many of them as there are to-day and, as an Irishman might put it, they had their hands full dodging Apache arrows and bullets.

There is a place in Arizona called the Big Dry Wash—a curious name, but one fitting a creek bed in a rainless region. Second Lieut. Cruse was sent out with a following of six men one day on the trail of a band of Apaches. There were not enough troops in the country at that time and commands were divided and subdivided in order to cover the greatest amount of territory possible and to the end of discovering where the reds had rendezvoused, so that the scattered soldiers, when the discovery was made, might be gathered together and a descent be made upon the enemy in a body.

Lieut. Cruse and his little following reached the Big Dry Wash without finding the sign of an Apache. Beyond the basin of the Wash was a natural fortification of rocks. Cruse sent a trooper by the right flank to make a reconnaissance before ordering his men to cross the bare head of the gulch. The trooper made a detour and took a peep behind the howlders. He returned and reported that there wasn't an Indian in sight.

Then the little command, Cruse leading, pushed down into the basin and hell opened from behind the rocks to their front. Two of the seven saddles were emptied at the first volley and under the sharp order of their leader the soldiers gave way and sought the shelter of the rocks to the rear.

Lieut. Cruse did not obey his own order. He waited and in the face of the showering bullets he lifted a wounded trooper to his saddle and bore him back to shelter.

It was supposed that the second trooper who had fallen at the first fire of the Apaches was dead. Cruse looked out across the waste between him and the ambushed savages, the strength of whose fire told him that they outnumbered his squad 10 to one. While looking in the direction of the enemy Cruse saw the first trooper who had fallen turn himself on the sand. Then there happened one of those things which official army history disposes of in a line, but to which a chapter can scarce do justice.

Cruse, carbine in hand, stood up a fair and easy mark for a bullet. In an instant a red head showed above a rock beyond the stream bed and a rifle barrel appeared, aimed in the direction of the cavalryman. Before the weapon cracked Cruse, one of the best shots in the army, had sent a bullet through the Apache's head.

Then this second lieutenant—he was little more than a boy—rounded the rocks in front of him and walked straight across the open toward the wounded soldier. At every third step he fired and the bullets rattled on the rocks close to the heads of the lurking reds, who had seen their comrade's head split clean at a hundred and fifty yards, and with that savage discretion which at times takes the place of savage courage, they did not dare show themselves sufficiently to take careful aim.

Cruse reached the wounded trooper. Then he glanced behind him. Two of his men had followed him, all unbidden. "C'mry him, boys," said Cruse, "and I'll cover the retreat."

Back they went slowly. A savage braver than his fellows stood up, took careful aim at the group and fired. The bullet hit Cruse in the arm, but an ounce of lead from his carbine crashed into the Apache's chest. Cruse walked backward, while behind him his two troopers bore their stricken fellow.

Bullets marked all the pathway, but the magnificent nerve and courage of the soldier, who shot true with death staring him in the face, seemed to play the Apache's aim. They reached the breastworks, the officer, and the soldiers with their burden. Before taking to cover Cruse sent one last shot and it claimed a victim.

In an hour reinforcements came and a horde of savages was put to flight. Col. Cruse is in the quartermaster's department, but there are hundreds of older officers of the line who would like to have his record.

north door of the church are the graves of two children of Mrs. Martha Custis, who, when widowed, became the wife of George Washington. It is not the intention to make a necrology of this writing, but it is barely possible that these two inscriptions, which appear on tablets inside the Bruton church, extolling the virtues of the dead, may have a living interest. Here is one of them:

"Near this marble lies ye Honble. Daniel Paek, of ye county of Essex, Esqr., who was one of his masters counsellors and sometime Secretary of the Colony of Virga. He dyed ye 6th of March, Anno 1679. His other felicitys were crowned by his happy marriage with Rebecka, the daughter of George Evelyn, of the County of Surry, Esqr. She dyed ye 2nd of January, Anno 1672, at Long Ditton, in ye County of Surry, and left behid her a most hopeful progeny."

The other tablet bears this:

"MDCCLII. Inscribed to the memory of Doctor William Cocke, an English physician, born of reputable parents MDCCLXXI, at Sudbury in Suffolk, and educated at Queen's College, Cambridge. He was learned and polite, of undisputed skill in his profession and unbounded generosity in his practice, which multitudes yet alive can testify. He was many years of the Council, and Secretary of State for this Colony in the reign of Queen Anne and of King George. He died suddenly, sitting a judge upon the bench of the General Court, in the capital, MDCCLXX. His Hon. friend Alexr. Spotswood, Esqr., then Govr., with the principal gentlemen of the country, attended his funeral, and weeping, saw the corpse interred at the west end of the altar in this church."

Almost in the shadow of Bruton church stands the Wythe house, for some time the headquarters of George Washington during the siege of Yorktown, which, with its historic memories, lies only a few miles away. The seeds of history were sown thick hereabouts.

Just back of the church and at a point easily reached from the Duke of Gloucester street, stands the old "Powder Horn," built by Governor Spotswood in 1714. This magazine, put up by a British governor, was used afterward by Washington to store powder, which subsequently was rammed into cannon to hurl shot at Cornwallis behind the breastworks of Yorktown. The Virginia Society for the Preservation of Antiquities has restored the Powder Horn, and it is now a museum for relics of the past.

It is hard work to get away from Williamsburg, for there is something holding interest at every turn of the streets and the lanes with the ancient and high-sounding names. A resident of the town said that five presidents had worshipped in the Bruton church and the visitor didn't want to get away until he had seen where



THE FAMINE FEAST



# East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

## JACKSON COUNTY.

### McKEE

McKee, Sept. 20.—Miss Grace Engle has gone to Holland, Michigan, to enter Hope College.—Judge J. F. Engle, returned from Louisville last week.—A Mr. Tinsley, special inspector, was here last week checking up accounts in the Circuit and County clerk's offices. He found nothing to speak of against our present clerks, but found that the two former clerks were indebted to the State, a small amount each.—Circuit Court convened here on the 13th inst with Judge Wm. Lewis on the bench and J. C. Cloyd, Commonwealth's Attorney. Several cases have been tried but none of note, except the Abrams case which is on trial now, (Monday 20th) Perhaps it will go to the jury late this evening or before noon tomorrow.—Special Judge, Len K. Calvert of Hyden, Kentucky, appointed to try the Hellard-Nantz case has been here since Thursday. That case comes up for trial tomorrow.—Hons. E. E. Hoyer Harry Eversole, Mr. (Fatty) Johnson from London and Mr. Hammonds were visiting attorneys last week.—Judge George C. Moore and wife of London were visitors in town last Monday. They made several calls on their old neighbors and friends.—Esquire John Moore (Big John) announced himself a candidate for County judge from the courthouse steps last Monday. He was a candidate in the late primary and got defeated.

### GREENHILL

Greenhill, Sept. 20.—John P. Wilson was in McKee, Sept. 23rd on business.—Charles Venable and Bent Pierce are building for James Bowles a dwelling.—John T. Wright who was wounded by a revolver shot at the James Shelby show is fast improving.—George Murrell made a business trip to Owsley County last week.—W. N. Hughes sold his ties to Slimpy Farmer.—Revenue men made a raid on Black water and Brushy Branch and captured several moonshining outfits and arrested some parties who were supposed to be operating same.—Martha J. Hurst is on the sick list.—John D. Smith who has been in Louisville several days will return Sunday.—Silas Flannery visited relatives at Beattyville Saturday and Sunday.—The Maulden and Greenhill baseball teams played a game Saturday on the latter diamond which resulted in a victory for Greenhill.—Samuel Person who has been in the West several months returned home last week.—Mrs. J. N. Smith who gave birth to an infant dead is getting along nicely.—Mrs. Sarah Smith and Miss Lillie Sandlin are nursing her.—Steve Couch, has been on the sick list but is improving.—Dry weather yet continues and late crops are cut short.

### ROBINET

Robinet, Sept. 21.—Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Buck and Wade Ballard returned to Covington Sunday.—S. B. Martin has a position with H. Allen.—W. R. and Willis Allen were in Mt. Vernon Monday on important business.—There will be a box supper at Lone Oak school house Saturday night. Everybody invited.—George Mullins and Dick Thomas killed two large rattlesnakes near Robinet Saturday.—Jas. Lake killed one near Loam Sunday.—Miss Linda Ballard was the pleasant guest of Miss Laura Isaacs Sunday.—Dr. Lee Chesnut of Orlando and J. L. Allen of this place are making squirrels sit up and take notice this week.—Chas. S. Lyons was over Saturday to pay the boys off. Everybody is happy on pay day.

### DOUBLETICK

Doubletick, Sept. 17.—We are having some fine weather now.—It is getting cool enough to have fires.—There is no sickness in this neighborhood at this writing.—Mrs. W. J. Dougherty of Valley View visited relatives and friends in Jackson the past week.—Mrs. J. E. Hatley of Cincinnati is expecting to visit relatives here in a few days.—Crops are not as good as some expected since matured.—Mr. S. R. Ballard, of Valley View passed thru today on his way home from McKee where he has been attending to a land suit.—George Witt lost one of his horses last week.

### KERBY KNOB

Kerby Knob, Sept. 20.—Walter Embree who was shot by Tom Hayes two weeks ago died this morning at his grandmother's, and will be buried tomorrow by the side of his father at the Baker graveyard.—Circuit court convened at McKee last week and still continues. Rufus and Walter Ahrams are now on trial accused of the killing of John Embree several years ago.—Elmer and Myrtle Click, Tom and Nannie Williams attended the funeral at Red Lick Sunday.—Little infant of Mr. and Mrs. Pete Powell was laid to rest in the graveyard here Sept. 9th.—Frank Hatfield who

has been operated upon the second time for appendicitis is slowly improving.—Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Lamb's baby has been sick for the past week.—We are sorry to say that the Rev. Honeycut has resigned as pastor at Kerby Knob and Owsley Fork churches and he and his wife took their leave Sept. fifth for a short visit with relatives in Tennessee and Virginia, after which they will return to their former home at Columbus, Ohio. We were sorry to give them up as they were doing a good work in our community. We hope that our loss will only be the gain of others who need their help.—Mary Kerby who has been ill for the past few weeks was taken to the Berea Hospital last week where we hope she will soon recover.—J. A. Lane and James Bratcher stayed over night with James Click and family Monday night on their way to McKee.—The young folks in this community have enjoyed several bean stringings in the past few weeks.—Quite a number are busy foddering and sorghum making.—Children's Day will be held at this place on the third Sunday in October. Every one is invited to attend.—Mrs. Lucy Baker of Hugh visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Williams a few days last week.—Mr. Robt Reese is selling goods at the Honeycut stand. He has in a new lot of clothing.

### HURLEY

Hurley, Sept. 16.—Most everybody is busy gathering fodder and making molasses.—Dave Gabbard's baby was bitten by a snake, Wednesday while sitting on the porch.—Luckily it was not a poisonous snake and did no harm.—Messrs. George and Amos McCollum have returned home from Ohio where they have been working.—Mr. Wiley Roberts bought a large yoke of oxen for one hundred dollars.—Quite a large crowd attended church at this place Saturday and Sunday.—Circuit court is in session at McKee this week. Mr. Palestine Gabbard is on the grand jury.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dan McCollum a fine girl.—Married, Mr. C. L. Parker and Miss Angeline Combs, at the Cane Mill at Mr. Jake Gabbard's Tuesday, B. H. Cole officiating.—Mr. Milt Johnson is sawing logs this week.—The corn crop is better than usual this year.—Miss Susie Watson is expecting to visit home folks Friday.—Mrs. Lona Gabbard is visiting her parents at Evergreen.

### MILDRED

Mildred, Sept. 16.—Sorghum making and fodder pulling are all the go now.—There will be an association held at Mt. Gilead beginning on Wednesday before the fourth Saturday in September. Every one invited to come.—Ed. Moore and Thos. Morris are making cross ties for James H. Moore.—W. M. West has gone to Hamilton, O., to work for a while.—Johnson and Tinsley Co. is doing a bustling business of late.—Jas. H. Moore has gone to London with his show this week.—Our school is progressing nicely with William Farmer as teacher.—J. S. Dunigan and J. G. Morris attended the ball game at Tyner Sunday.—A. J. Browning has gone to Garrard County to work and reports it a fine place to work.—We learn that Abner Rose is a candidate for sheriff against L. C. Little, the nominee who was nominated by 145 majority.—Take The Citizen and get the news.

### PARROT

Parrot, Sept. 20.—Nearly every one in this part, is done saving fodder.—Services were held at this place Sunday conducted by the Rev. A. B. Gabbard.—Mrs. Angeline Cunagin is very ill. Dr. Parker was summoned to her bedside Sunday.—Mr. Robert Taylor and wife attended church at Shiloh Sunday.—A gentleman of Middlefork went before the grand jury last week and indicted a young man for disturbing him at church, the act was smoking a cigarette.—Mr. Phoe Hettard, and sister Eliza, attended church at this place Saturday night and Sunday and took dinner with the writer.—Mr. John S. Baker attended church at Letter Box Sunday and while there had the misfortune of getting his horse, saddle and blanket chewed up by a cow.—Mr. Stephen Gabbard went to Ferry Hill Sunday.—Mr. C. L. Parker and Miss A. Angeline Combs of this place were quietly married last Tuesday. Rev. James Cole officiating.—The Grand jury is still in session at McKee. Several of the boys have been summoned to attend.—There will be a show at this place Tuesday night.

### ANNVILLE

Program, Educational Division No. 3 to be held at Annnville school house, October 2, 1909.  
Devotional Exercises.  
Song by All.  
Welcome Address—Roy E. Rader.  
Response—Hector Johnston.  
School Management—A. J. Simpson.  
Select Reading—Maggie McCowan.

Co-operation of Parents—Mrs. Rena Simpson.  
Better School Houses and Apparatus—L. T. Medlock.  
Responsibilities of Teachers—A. F. Baldwin.  
Discussion of New School Law—H. F. Minter.  
Does Education Pay—Lee J. Webb.  
Decoration of School House and Grounds—Mrs. L. J. Webb.  
First Day of School—L. J. Little.  
Oration—Robert A. Johnson.  
NOON

Song by All.  
Recitation—Mrs. Clerinda Johnston.  
Better Attendance—J. W. Mullins.  
School Discipline—Hector Johnston.  
Need of Libraries—J. S. Teague.  
Education in Kentucky—Elbert Teague.  
Good Attendance—R. H. Johnston.  
Supplementary Reading—Susie Watson.  
Habits in School and Home—Roy E. Rader.  
Need of Teachers Institutes and Associations—Teachers Association.  
Roy E. Rader, Secretary.  
Committee on Program.  
J. W. Mullins, Chairman.  
S. J. Little.  
A. J. Simpson.

ISAACS.  
Isaacs, Sept. 20.—Farmers are very busy pulling fodder.—Corn is not very good because of the drought.—Miss Susie Watson of Hurley visited her brothers and sisters here Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. Jerry York had a singing Saturday night which was well attended.—Mr. Richard Vaughn is very ill with fever.—Mrs. Sarah Davidson returned Sunday week from a two weeks visit among her relatives of this vicinity.—Mr. and Mrs. Rob. Carmack are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine boy at their home.—Mr. and Mrs. Dan Allen were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Purkey Saturday night.—Mr. Caleb Cope of Rockcastle County is going to move back to his old homestead near here.—Mr. David York is running a cane mill for Mr. J. L. Davis.—Teachers Association will be held at Annnville the first Saturday in October.—Mrs. Tillie York and Miss Sallie Moore were the guests of Mrs. Sarah Davis Monday.

### GRAY HAWK

Gray Hawk, Sept. 20.—Fodder and molasses making is all the go in this part.—W. M. Hays made a business trip to J. F. Tinsley's yesterday.—J. H. Begley and Jas. Towles killed a fine beef Saturday and sold it at 6 and 7 cents per pound.—J. D. Robertson has moved to his new dwelling in Gray Hawk.—G. C. Angle is planning on visiting home folks near Indian Creek next week.—Cleve Angle made a business call at H. J. Johnson's Sunday.—Corn crop is very light in this part of the country.—Geo. and Frank Fox made a business trip to Gray Hawk yesterday.—The Opossum Trot Lumber Co. strike is about settled with a new Superintendent, Thomas Turner.—R. F. Welch is back from Hamilton, Ohio, where he has been visiting friends and relatives for two weeks.—Wm. Adkins has quit painting houses and gone into the wagon business.—The Rev. Chester Baldwin has returned from Berea and gone into the lumber business.

### ETHEL

Ethel, Sept. 18.—People are very busy foddering now.—James, the son of Bolner Measer who has scarlet fever is getting along nicely.—Burnett Bingham and wife have returned home from Millers Creek where they have been visiting Mrs. Bingham's mother.—Mary J. Smith is staying with Jno. Baker's this week.—George Moore is still doing a fine work in the photo business.—There was meeting at the Buncum school house last night conducted by the Rev. Crank.—Leova Rice visited her cousin, Mary Rice last Thursday.—Several from this place attended the association at Burning Springs, Saturday and Sunday.—Miss Leova Rice entertained a number of her young friends Sunday. Those present were Misses Mary Rice, Sallie and Pearl Cavins and Messrs. George Moore and Henry Edwards.—Mr. Robert Bingham was in McKee Monday.—Miss Mary Carter was the guest of Miss Daisy Edwards Saturday night.—Mr. McKinley Rice visited his brother, Steve, at Tyner Saturday and Sunday.—There will be meeting at the Bingham chapel Saturday night and Sunday.—Rev. A. D. Bowman will be the preacher.

### ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

ROCKFORD.  
Rockford, Sept. 20.—Died of dropsy last week poor old Granny Martin. She has suffered about a year. She was a good old woman. She leaves one son and several grandchildren, and great grandchildren.—Beula Viars has been sick, but is some better.—Aunt Polly Alman is visiting relatives in this part now.—Mrs. Virgil Baughman and two children of Richmond are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Todd.—H. E. Bullen is building a new store house.—Mr. W. L. Anglin moved to his house bought of J. S. Gadd.—Mrs. W. T. Linville visited home folks near Berea last week.—Married on the 15th, Miss Reecie R. Todd to Mr. Robert Bowman of Conway.—J. W. Todd had a nice apple crop this year. He has sold about one hundred

hushels and still has about that many yet.—Miss Virgie Martin is visiting relatives in Richmond this week.

### JOHNETTA

Johnetta, Sept. 20.—The regular meeting was held at New Hope Sunday.—Ella Sexton from Oklahoma, is visiting relatives at this place.—Miss Thena Abney has gone to Pittsburg to see her grandmother.—Mr. James Drow has a very sore hand at this writing.—Miss Ida Mullins of Withers attended church at New Hope Saturday and Sunday.—There was meeting at Brush Creek school house Saturday night.—Mr. Fount Lake and family will move to Pineville Tuesday.—Miss Cleo Abney gave a bean stringing on Friday night.—Abney Bros. bought a yoke of oxen from Mr. Cox for \$110.—Several folks from here are planning to attend the Odd Fellows' March at Goochland today.

### DISPUTANTA

Disputanta, Sept. 20.—The Sunday school at Clear Creek is progressing nicely.—Crops are light in this section of the country.—Harrison Gadd's baby is very sick.—The Rev. Dan Phelps has been conducting a series of meetings at Macedonia.—Mrs. Minerva Loman of this place who has been visiting her son in Indiana has returned.—Miss Ella Lakes of Madison County visited her sister, Mrs. Nannie Hammond Sunday.—There will be a Teacher's Association at Clear Creek church next Saturday, Sept. 25. It is expected that dinner will be on the grounds and we anticipate a fine time. Everybody come.

### BOONE

Boone, Sept. 20.—There were services at the Fairview church Saturday night and Sunday, conducted by the Rev. N. M. Smith and the Rev. W. H. Lambert.—Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Lambert attended church at Berea Sunday night.—Mrs. Joe Wren is sick at this writing.—Mary Levett, who has been sick is some better.—Dr. Charles Robinson of Berea was in this vicinity one day last week.—Mr. Chambers Oldham and wife of Mt. Vernon were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Martin a few days last week.—Sabbath school at this place is getting along nicely with S. M. McClure as superintendent.—Mr. Samuel Croucher and daughter May are visiting relatives in Jackson County.—Mr. and Mrs. M. Gadd of Rockford attended church at Fairview Sunday.—Willie Gadd passed thru this place Sunday.—Reveling meeting begins at Fairview church next Saturday night. Service conducted by the Rev. C. C. Wilson all are cordially invited to attend.—Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Chasteen visited the home of J. Levett Sunday.—A. D. Levett went to Madison County Sunday.—Mrs. Dave Martin was in Berea one day last week.—Miss Hattie Poynter visited home folks last Friday and Saturday.

### GAULEY

Gauley, Sept. 21.—Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bullock returned Monday from Tyner, Jackson where they saw many relatives and friends.—Rev. D. Parker and wife, Bradley Robinson and Ben Ponder attended church at New Hope Sunday.—Jess Mullins and son of Level Green, were thru this part last week buying cattle and sheep.—Rev. H. L. Ponder went Sunday to help in a revival meeting at Cruise.—The name of the new church on Piney Branch is New Bethel.—Miss Bertha and Nan Kincer of London visited Miss Lydda Bullock last Thursday and Friday.—Frank Ponder and Boh Bullock went to Lily Station on business Saturday.—Albert Frost and Zilpha Parker were quietly married at the home of the bride last Wednesday.—Nath and Jas. Bond and Dan Ponder attended the Rebecca March at Goochland Monday and reported an excellent time.—The Odd Fellows and Rebecca go hand in hand and they are doing a great work. There was nice dinner served on the ground.—Sorghum making is the latest.—Our school known as Red Hill is progressing very nicely with Miss Maggie Dooley teacher.—We understand that the Teachers' Association of Magisterial District No. 4 will be held at Red Hill, October the fourth Saturday. Watch for the program later and prepare to come.

### MADISON COUNTY

#### KINGSTON

Kingston, Sept. 16.—Mr. W. F. Kidd purchased a horse from J. C. Powell for \$135.—Miss Cynthia Sandlin of Irvine is visiting relatives here this week.—Mr. C. A. VanWinkle and Mrs. Everett VanWinkle attended Teacher's Association here Saturday.—Misses Eva and Nannie Johnson of Berea spent Saturday with Martha and Suda Powell.—Mrs. Robt. Richardson who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Hudson and Mrs. Daniels returned to her home at Junction City Saturday.—Mrs. Rollie Riddell spent Sunday with relatives at Dreyfus.—Misses Martha and Suda Powell and Mr. R. L. Hudson were the guests of Miss Gertrude at Brassfield Sunday.—Misses Lucile Gibbs and Ora Daniels left Monday for Richmond where they will attend school at the Madison Institute.—Mrs. Jim Gilmore is visiting relatives at Dreyfus this week.—Mrs. Ida Munday of Lexington spent last week at Mr.

## SHIELD BRAND CLOTHING

The word "Shield" on collar or sleeve insures best material. \$1200 worth of high grade clothing must go.

Suits worth \$15 going at \$10. Suits worth \$10 to \$12 going at \$5 to \$9

An immense stock of odd pants for all ages at 1-3 off. Men's and boys' walking coats and rain coats, latest styles, the best and cheapest in town. A large stock of Ladies' Coats at \$2.50 to \$10, worth \$5 to \$15

The Largest and Best Selected Stock of Shoes at Less Price

and highest quality to be found. All kinds of Hosiery and Underwear for all ages. Whitest and best patent flour at 70c per 24 lbs. Best salt at 40c for 100 lbs. 20c coffee at 15c. I sell Groceries, Shoes, Boots, Hats, Clothing, Dress Goods. A full store, new goods. If you have never been a customer, come in and compare goods.

Our motto: Small profits and quick sales. Goods well bought are half sold

I only mention a few of our many bargains.

Coupons given with each \$1 purchase. Coupons redeemed in presents selected by me.

"The Golden Rule Store"

R. J. Engle - Berea, Ky.

Will Munday's.—Rev. Peoples held a three days meeting at the Hall this week.

### BRASSFIELD

Brassfield, Sept. 15.—Mr. June Logsdon stopped over on his way to Berea College to enter school.—Miss Katherine Logsdon took the train enroute to Berea College to finish up her College work this year.—Mr. James Johnson passed through here on his regular trip thru Eastern Kentucky.—Mr. J. P. Logsdon has just returned from Cincinnati where he shipped two car loads of stock. One of cattle and one of sheep.—The farmers are very busy cutting their tobacco.—The colored people are holding a revival at Goodness chapel.—W. D. Logsdon has eight fine shoats for sale.—Work on the new depot at this place is progressing nicely.—J. P. Logsdon bought a lot of cattle from O. T. Carr.—Mr. Will Evans has just completed the fine bridge across Muddy Creek.—The work is progressing nicely on the new pike between here and Pandora.—W. D. Logsdon sold a lot of hogs to Mr. Jesse Cobb of Richmond, also a lot to Mr. John Hoard.—Todd Bros. have just completed their ware house.—Lightning killed a cow for Huston Kindred.—C. W. Logsdon passed thru here enroute to Louisville to buy his fall and winter stock of goods.—Mr. W. H. West went to Valley View on business.—Mr. McCort is here calling on the trade.

### HARTS

Harts, Sept. 19.—Bean stringing and apple cutting seems to be the topic of the day.—Misses Nannie Hammond and Ella Lake visited the old home place in Jackson County, where T. J. Lake now lives and many other sacred places where they have known so well in their childhood days.—Mr. Grathwell our new superintendent gave us a good talk Sunday which was enjoyed by all. We are proud to have such a gentleman in our midst.—Mr. Joiner who is building, has his house nearly completed and will soon move into it.—The shawl which Miss Katherine Lake lost was found by Mrs. Ramey.—Jim Dougherty and Pearl McClure attended church at Narrow Gap Sunday.—The students which have entered school from this place are: Misses Ethel Powell and Lizzie McClure, Levi McClure and Russell Dougherty.—Mrs. Sidney VanWinkle is planning to visit her brother in Hamilton, Ohio the first of the month.—J. T. Hawkins is building a nice cellar.—Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Wadlow went to Richmond Monday on business.

### DREYFUS

Dreyfus, Sept. 20.—Mrs. E. T. Burk of Richmond who has been holding a revival meeting here for the past week returned home Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Willie Ogg of Brassfield spent Saturday night with her sister, Mrs. Fannie Sparks.—Mr. and Mrs. Pete Gallagher of Berea spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Baker.—Miss Dora Hudson and Mr. Kitt Parks attended church at Hugh Sunday.—Mrs. Eddie Spencer entertained at dinner Friday, Mr. and Mrs. James Young, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Davis, Mrs. Amanda Puckett, Miss Vennie Puckett, Mrs. Sallie Reynolds and Mrs. Ella T. Berk of Richmond.—Miss Addie French was the guest of Miss Elza Rose Sunday.—Miss Bertha Todd of Brassfield spent a few days last week with her cousin, Miss Beale Todd.—Miss Mollie Sparks and Miss Lella Kimberlain spent Sunday with Misses Zula and Florence Davis.—Miss Lizzie Lako spent Sunday with Miss Flossie Baker.—Rev. Jas. Lunsford preached at the Christian church Saturday and Sunday.—Mrs. Ella Burk delivered a fine message Sunday afternoon in the Baptist church here.—Mrs. Nellie Ogg was the guest of Mr. June Lane's Sunday.—Mrs. Sallie Reynolds left Sunday for her home in Ohio.—Miss Mayme Harris of Viper is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George Herd.—Miss Ada Baker of Brassfield spent Saturday night with Miss Dora Benge.

### HIGH HILL

High Hill, Sept. 19.—The Rev. J. W. Parsons closed the revival at Pilot

Knob with eighteen additions to the church.—Prayer meeting every Thursday night at Pilot Knob school house. Sunday School every Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Preaching services Sunday night by Rev. R. L. Ambrose.—Miss Julia Johnson of Lexington visited her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Hays a few days last week.—A cow for sale at Philip Hays.—Miss Lucy Hays and her mother spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Terrill.—Mrs. Terrill has been sick for some time, but is some better.—Big Hill baseball team beat Berea last Saturday, 13 to 3.—Sorghum molasses at Mr. Philip Hays, fifty cents a gallon.

### OWSLEY COUNTY.

#### TRAVELLERS REST.

Travellers Rest, Sept. 18.—Foddering is the issue of the day. Crops are good.—Wm. Mays and G. J. Gentry, U. S. Marshals of Blake, passed through here one day this week with the worm of a moonshine still. It seems like they are trying to destroy the stills.—W. B. Flannery passed through here the 17th with his daughter who is teaching school at New Berry.—J. G. Rowlett, The Citizen agent has gone to Breathitt and Perry Counties on business for The Citizen and Stotson Oil Co.—W. W. Wilson the hardware man is in the upper counties.—America Wilson died Sept. 15th and was laid to rest in the Travellers Rest cemetery Sunday evening at 5 o'clock.—Blaine Creech and wife left for Alger, Clay County today.—Hiram Botner one of our merchants is doing a bustling business in merchandise this fall.—Monday is a great day with the Rebecca's and Old Fellows.—Success to The Citizen and its many friends for the good reading it furnishes us all.

### VINCENT

Vincent, Sept. 17.—Burgoyne Botner spent the past week in Louisville buying his winter supply of goods.—Died, Saturday the 15th America Wilson who lived near Travellers Rest. She was laid to rest in the Travellers Rest cemetery Sunday.—T. B. Venable returned Thursday from Burning Springs, Clay County, where he had been on business.—W. W. Treadway, the old soldier, has secured a job at the Whiteside Inn at Heidelberg, and will spend the winter there.—Rolo Venable and Brown Bowman will open a butcher shop here soon, and will carry a full line of fresh meats.—J. B. Scott the flour and meal man has just returned from a trip thru the mountains, where he reports business good.—The Travellers Rest Grays and White Oak Reds played a match game of ball Sunday and the score stood 28 to 10 in favor of the Grays.—James Isaacs the wool man spent a day or two at Vincent last week visiting his daughter, Mrs. Rolo Venable.—Foddering is the general go with the farmers at present.—Corn crops are reported very light so far.

### ISLAND CITY

Island City, Sept. 17.—Fodder saving is all the go now.—The shooting of John Wright near Greenhill last week proved not to be fatal.—Wm. Mays, United States Marshal returned home Wednesday and left for Beattyville Thursday.—John Chadwell who spent the summer in Illinois has returned home.—The little infant of John Hensley died Sept. 12.—J. G. Rowlett was on Island Creek Saturday on business.—The Travellers Rest Grays and White Oak Blues played Saturday. The Blues winning again.—The Rev. Hugh Crank of London is holding a series of meetings in this neighborhood.—Fred Peters and Grant Frye left Tuesday to enter Berea College. Several others are planning to start in a few days.—J. C. Gentry left Sunday to attend circuit court at McKee.—Golden Mays who has been ill for the past week is improving rapidly.—Charley Duty, Wm. Short, Wm. Mays, G. J. Gentry, and A. B. Bryant made a successful raid this week, capturing one moonshine still on Wild Gap, another on

(Continued on Fourth Page)